The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, EDITOR. "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS." ANN PEARSON, PUBLISHING AGENT.

VOL. 14.---NO. 24. SALEM, COLUMBIANA COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1859. WHOLE NO. 694.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

From the (London) Anti-Slavery Advocate.

WHY IS ABOLITIONISM NOT POPULAR?

The question of slavery is of vast extent, and exceedingly complicated in its bearings on the interests of humanity, civilization, and the material laws of nations. It is, indeed, "a vexed question;" and although the maxim of the abolitionists is, "let justice be done, though the heavens fall," although they always proclaim that "honesty is the best policy," and insist that such a gigantic and obstinate defiance of the divine law as the maintenance of the slave system must be inevitably followed by an adequate and terrible retribution, the number of those who take these things to heart is very few in any part of the world.

No nation is so immediately implicated in the slave system as the United States. In the Slave States, as we have mentioned times without number, the slaveholders through the promptings of self interest, the non slaveholders through habit, prejudice and the pride of race, regard slavery as the apple of their eye, and, to maintain the system intact, padlock the press, forbid free speech, ostracise literature, condemn their land to barbarism, sloth and sterility, and punish offenders against their idol with banishment, loss of property, liberty, and even life. The actual slaveholders having little to do except to expend the produce of their bondmen's unpaid labour, have plenty of leisure, which they employ in gathering into their own hands the reins of the national government, so that although their wealth and numbers are trifling when compared with those of the Free States, they act with such harmony, unanimity, and singleness of purpose, that for at least the last thirty years they have been the real rulers of the Union. On their own soil a tyrannical and overwhelming oligarchy, they proclaim on the national platform democratic theories, so rampant that the ignorant, vain, and shortsighted masses in the northern towns and cities are easily deceived by them, and make no difficulty of accepting as political allies and acting in the interests of the most cruel, demoralized, and unscrupulous conspiracy of tyrants the world has ever seen.

As to the richer and more educated portion of the northern population, those who have a stake in the country and have something to lose, they view with apprehension every thing in the nature of organic change. They do not love slavery for its own sake, but they regard the maintenance of the Union with an idolatrous reverence; and having always been taught that the institution of slavery in the the Slave States has been guaranteed by the Constitution—an opinion which all the recent conduct and decisions of the Supreme Court of the *United States have* tended to confirm—they are *exceedingly averse* to all efforts which aim at its abolition. *Hence* they look upon the abolitionists as fanatical, ultra, unpatriotic, unconstitutional, and intolerable. Wherefore the course of those who labour openly and in good faith for the overthrow and eradication of the slave system and the slave power, is beset with discouragement, temptation, and difficulty. As they cannot take part in a government which is based upon and in every way mixed up with slavery, (even its humblest offices requiring an oath of allegiance to the proslavery Constitution of the United States) they are shut out from that participation in political influence upon which the people of that country peculiarly pride themselves: and thus none but those in whom the idea of duty has attained predominance can persevere in a path of such painful self denial. It is no wonder that the number of active, working, *giving* abolitionists is small; but the more we witness what they have done, the greater is our amazement at their faith, hope, and energy under circumstances of such appalling discouragement. "Hope on, hope ever." What can be done without hope? Without hope, there would be no American abolitionists. They live by faith in the ultimate triumph of great principles, and in the hope that their victory is near at hand. When, to the outward eye and in the hearts of the desponding, all is dull and gloomy, they behold the flashes of golden light that herald the coming of a better day. We view with something of envy in the letters of our American correspondents the manifestations of this strong sanguine spirit, which looks only to the bright side under circumstances which to less ardent spirits would be fraught with depressing omens. It has ever been so since the Pioneer of the Anti Slavery enterprise commenced his single handed contest thirty years ago. The slaveholders and their legions of parasites have repeatedly raised a song of triumph, and have proclaimed that now at length the antislavery cause was at an end, that the abolitionists were silenced and that nothing more would be heard of those pestilent fanatics. When, lo and behold! the words were no sooner out of their foolish mouths, than straightway, through some absurd blunder of their own, fresh fuel was thrown upon the immortal fire of abolitionism, and the friends of God and man who minister in its service came forth armed for the fight, stronger, fresher, braver, and more invincible than ever. Yet, notwithstanding all the grounds for hope which we presented last month in the letter from our Boston correspondent, our admiration is ever new at the stubborn boldness and unquenchable energy which distinguish the small antislavery host.

But quite apart from the motives which influence the slaveholders and their northern allies, it must be admitted that the abolitionists have immense material difficulties to contend with. It is true that the prevalent sentiment of England is opposed to the slave system. However it may have been in Liverpool and Bristol, the commercial, social, and religious system of England has never been mixed up with the interests of slavetraders and slaveholders as in the United States. In England the progress of public morality has been forward, not backward. The tendency has not been to a reckless, lawless, tyrannical ruffianism, claiming unlimited license for the worst part of the community, and delighting in the proclamation of decisions that "the colored man has no right which the white citizen is bound to respect." Still the antislavery sentiment in England is not one of much potency. It is little more than a sentiment; and we are much disposed to agree with an opinion expressed some time since in the *Saturday Review*, that if you take an Englishman and send him abroad, deprived of those institutions and freed from those restraining influences which surround him in his native land, you make him an American—as selfish and unprincipled; as ready to trample under his feet those whom he deems to be an inferior race. The pro-slavery course of the London *Times* and the radical *Leader*, and the cotton influence which may be traced in the speeches of Messrs. Cobden and Bright, and the columns of their chief organ, the *Manchester Examiner and Times*, show that motives of mere humanity have little restraining influence even in England, when political or commercial interests interfere.

The writer of a recent article in *Household Words* informs us that "the quantity of cotton and wool brought into England every year might be piled into a pyramid which would rival that of Cheops. The eight thousand five hundred and seventy two millions of miles of yarn spun in England in a year might be wound round and round the earth, as a boy winds a string round his top; or, we might throw the shuttle over distant Uranus, and then tangle together the 'red planet Mars,' the Earth, Venus, Mercury, and the Sun in our net of cotton. The whole of the British Island might be wrapped up in cotton wool, and put by carefully for the inspection of future ages, in not very many years' consumption of that raw material. Ninety years ago, at the commencement of our manufacturing career, the population of Britain was about eight millions. Now it has reached twenty-one millions. If it were not for cotton, we could not keep our millions in England clustering in masses round the central manufacturing towns. If it were not for cotton, we could not clothe them; and, if it were not for cotton, we could certainly not feed them.

"A rise in the price of cotton is considered in Lancashire to be a national calamity. When the increase in the price of cotton is, as it was last year, three pence a pound, it is not the manufacturers only who suffer.

"The thirteen millions of money represent, not so much the losses of the few, as the failing of bread and meat and beer in the cottages of our workmen, and the pressure which tells heavily on tradesmen.

"If we look to the early part of the present century, we shall find that we then received our supplies of cotton from upwards of thirty different parts of the world, and that amongst the smallest of the contributions were those from the United States. At the present time, from most of those thirty countries we receive no cotton whatever. We depend now almost entirely upon the United States; that is, we receive from them nine-tenths of our supply, and because that supply is insufficient, cotton rises three pence per pound. England, then, with her vast requirements not only for prosperity and political pre-eminence, but for the very daily bread of millions of her inhabitants, is not in a better position than Ireland was before the famine; for cotton is to the English more than the potato to the Irish. We must remember that if a blight should fall on cotton like that which converted the potato field into a grave yard, or if this plant of the mallow tribe should be attacked by an epidemic like that which has left the fertile vineyards of Madeira desolate, our manufacturers and trading classes would be involved in hopeless ruin, and millions would be deprived both of work and food."

The writer then shows that since it is essential to the security of England that she should not depend solely upon the United States for our supply no time should be lost in promoting cotton cultivation elsewhere, especially throughout those regions of Africa where the plant is indigenous and which are capable of furnishing it in exhaustless quantity.

Under these circumstances we must not wonder that the anti-slavery spirit of England is faint and feeble, and that there are few who exhibit much zeal in behalf of the abolitionists. We are bound to admit that for one who comprehends or cares to promote a larger treatment of this question, by strengthening and extending the public convictions against slavery, without which the system can never be distrubed or overthrown, there are many who are ready to spend their efforts on some side issue which has no more connection with the abolition of slavery than Mrs. Partington's broom had to do with keeping back the waves of the Atlantic. To aid the escape of fugitive slaves, or the elevation of free colored Americans, or to help a colored editor because he is colored, or because he is eloquent, and with little regard to his measures or his consistency, may be very charitable, but it is not anti slavery work.

Again, the anti slavery cause cannot be carried on in the interests of sects or political parties. It must deal faithfully with all, and neither sect nor party will tolerate rebukes of their own shortcomings. The true abolitionist will accept all assistance that is honestly offered, he proposes no shibboleth, and will not refuse to others that liberty which he claims for himself. Well, then, the number of those who love such liberty is exceedingly few, and therefore the abolitionists every where have a lonely and uphill road to climb.

The (London) *Statesman* lately charged Mr. Sturge of Birmingham with having paralyzed the anti-slavery zeal of English Quakers by his sympathy for non resistance. We believe the charge to be true, but are sure that the reason which the *Statesman* gives for it is not the correct one. Mr. Sturge abhors the non resistant doctrine *because* it is practically undistinguishable from his own peace principles, a very substantial reason for the *odium theologicum* in all its forms; and because the non resistant views are held by some of the more prominent American abolitionists who are not orthodox quakers, Mr. Sturge and his followers will have nothing to "do with themselves or their cause. It is extremely difficult for an English editor to understand that no American can be a consistent abolitionist, and take part in political action; since, in order to do so, he must first swear to obey the provisions of the constitution which (as it is all but universally understood) guarantees the existence and maintenance of slavery. Let a man be ever so little of a nonresistant, if he has any regard to his own consistency, he will take no such oath. And it is clear that so long as the national consistency tolerates a pro-slavery constitution, effective political action is impossible, and the efforts of the opponents of slavery should be directed to bring the public mind into some degree of harmony with the Declaration of Independence and the simplest elements of Christian doctrine. The *Statesman* denounces the views of non-resistance as jesuitical. It may be so, but they are certainly those of the Sermon on the Mount—and how he will manage to square these together is past our comprehension. If he was more familiar with American affairs, he would see those who stand outside the vortex of selfish and corrupt political parties, as the abolitionists do, are not less likely than others to appeal with effect to the conscience of the people. They have no personal object to attain, and however their judgement may have been impugned by sects and parties, their disinterestedness is unquestioned and unquestionable.

REMARKABLE CHARACTERISTIC OF THE SLAVE STATES.

The white inhabitants of Florida, as of all the Slave States more or less, constitute but two classes—the planters, or rich class; and the poor class, variously denominated "crackers," "white trash," "poor whites," "mean whites". (N. B.—"Mean" is an Americanism for "poor", "shabby". They speak here of a "mean" hotel, a "mean" dinner, &c.) This social characteristic I consider the most remarkable and important feature of Southern civilization. It is only by keeping this clearly and constantly in mind that we can at all understand the social and political organization of the South; and only thus can we duly appreciate the amazing difference between Northern and Southern development. The essence of Northern, as of English civilization, is the *progressiveness* of the laboring class, and the consequent rapid rise of an easy, affluent, well educated, and law-abiding class, recruited from day to day, and from hour to hour, from the ranks of the lower class; the individuals raised being, from the nature of things, the most remarkable for energy, foresight, and self-reliance. Where men of industry, integrity, and intelligence can easily rise to a condition of independence, a nation is in good condition, even though the improvident and sinful find their deserved portion of misery. On the contrary, where the laboring class forms a stereotyped, unprogressive caste, stagnation is the necessary characteristic of the community. The richer class may accumulate wealth, but there can be no dissemination of comfortable existence, no healthy growth of an independent, self made, self reliant class. Society is divided into a wealthy, dominant class, and a wretched, ignorant class, at once insubordinate and servile. Such is essentially the social condition of the Slave States of this Union; and the cause obviously is the discouragement thrown over free labor by the institution of slavery. The white poor man disdains to "work like a nigger"; he tries, instead, to live by his rifle or his fishing rod. If these fail, he plants a few sweet potatoes, or loafs about the towns, doing odd jobs which have not the restraint of regular labor. He hates a trade; he will not be a smith or a carpenter, to compete with his rich neighbor's slaves, and probably be beaten by them. How then can such a man rise? How can he ever escape from his dependent and degraded position? How shall a man become a capitalist who will not first be a laborer? This is the secret of the "white trash" of the Southern States. Hence the political rowdyism of slave communities, where an ignorant and idle mob, accustomed to the use of deadly weapons, is constantly prowling about the country, and congregating in the cities. Hence, too, the want of material progress; there is neither efficient labor nor abundant capital. The very elements of civilization are wanting.

And yet this very charge of harsh and immovable social contrasts, the defenders of the faith in slavery have the hardihood to bring against free society. The very contrary is the fact.—It is the essence and the glory of free society that it gives power to the citizen to raise himself. There are no stereotyped classes, no castes, in free society. On the contrary, its more characteristic feature is that blending of conditions that gradual shading of one class into another, that makes it easy for any citizen of ordinary energy and virtue to elevate himself both socially and morally. Who are our middle classes? Who inhabit the streets and squares of Liverpool and New York, and the villas and cottages that line our shores and ornament our river-banks, alike in "Old" and "New" England? Who own our stores, and ships, and factories? Almost without exception they are self-made men, or the sons of such; laborers turned capitalists; employers who but yesterday were employed. The whole mass of society is rising; only the dregs fall down into our wynds and alleys. And these "dregs" the wiseacres of the pulpit and the press pick out as legitimate specimens of our industrial system!—And slave owners, and slave editors, and slave preachers shout, "Behold, free society is a failure!"—*Stirling's Letters from the Slave States.*

* * *

Our "Mountain county" exchanges bring us frequent reports of stampedes among their negro population, and sometimes affect desperate wrath; we recollect when such occurrences were frequent hereabouts, and whenever they happened, there would be considerable fuming, fretting, and some swearing among the victims of misplaced confidence in negro flesh; but gradually it would wear off, and they became reconciled to their losses. So it will have to be in the border counties. Although the Panhandle is almost stripped of its slave property, we cannot say that the general wealth is any less than it ever was, or that the people live less contentedly, or get rich any slower than they did when every family, almost, sported its darkey or darkies. The fact is, we have become reconciled to to our privation, and are rather disposed to congratulate ourselves, as upon a happy riddance.—The Panhandle is, perhaps, as free, now, of the African element, either bond or free, as any other section of the Union, without exception.—*Wellsburg (Va.) Herald.*

From the Liberator.

REPUBLICAN GOVERNORS AND THEIR MESSAGES.

'When the sky falls, we may catch larks.' 'When Republicanism secures the reins of political supremacy, then see with what boldness it will act with reference to the Slave Power and its intolerable aggressions!' Such has been the enticement held out to Abolitionists to join the Republican ranks, eschew their non-voting theory, and show themselves to be 'practical' in their opposition to slavery! Well, New York, Ohio and Massachusetts are Republican in politics, and we have before us the recent messages of their Republican Governors to the Legislatures of those States. What do they say by way of protest, what do they counsel as to action, in behalf of freedom and free institutions?

First, as to the message of Gov. Morgan, of New York. The concluding portion of it briefly alludes to the slavery question, after this fashion:—'The State of New York,' it says, 'has consistently maintained *a conservative attitude* with regard to those of her sister State which cherished *systems of labor* (!) differing from her own.' That means, of course, that New York has had no sympathy with the anti-slavery movement as such, 'disclaiming (as she does) all right or wish to interfere with the *domestic concerns* of any community outside of her own limits.' The foulest and most brutal oppression ever known is thus gingerly designated as a 'system of labor,' and a 'domestic concern'! How very regardful of the feelings of those Southern 'brokers in the trade of blood'! All that Gov. Morgan says, however, is true in regard to the feelings and 'conservative attitude' of the Empire State on this subject; but it is to her condemnation, nor her credit, as he seems to regard it.—Her relation to the South, through the Union, is that of an accomplice in crime. She allows the slave-catcher to make her soil slave-hunting ground; she agrees to a slave oligarchy in Congress, based on an ever growing slave representation; she holds herself in readiness to obey the summons of the National Executive to march her citizen soldiers to the South, for the suppression of any slave insurrection which may require such a measure.—No wonder she has 'no wish to interfere' for the abolition of a system which she is so ready to sanction and perpetuate. What if it be true that 'she insists on her right to maintain, wherever the issue shall be legitimately presented, the superiority of liberty over slavery'? Does she not stand condemned out of her own mouth? Of what value is her testimony under such circumstances?—What is that but an India-rubber conscience, which is 'bounded by thirty-six degrees thirty minutes, north latitude'? How does it happen that liberty-loving New York has no issue to make with slavery-loving Carolina, or any other of the fifteen slave States? Is it not because she is in league with them all? She has already swallowed the camel—why should she strain at a gnat? 'No sophistry has sufficed,' says Gov. Morgan, 'to blind her to the fact, that the establishment of slavery upon territory hitherto free, would be a calamity and a wrong, for which not only the handful of settlers who had already drifted upon the soil of such territory, but the whole American people who permitted such establishment, would be justly held responsible.' And pray, what sophistry has sufficed to prove the establishment of Slavery, in one half of the Union, by the consent and co-operation of 'the whole American people,' perfectly justifiable? By what rule of morality, by what consideration of justice, or by what principle of humanity, is 'a calamity and a wrong' in a territory, neither calamitous nor wrong in a State? Well may the South sneer at the North, and charge her with gross hypocrisy, in making a distinction so absurd, based upon nothing better than imaginary and conventional border lines!

Gov. Morgan says—'Every American must, in his heart, desire either *that slavery should* or *that it should not* be extended into our federal territories.' Unquestionably! But when he adds—'Each has a right to proclaim and act upon his choice'—he violates the truth, and concedes what may not be granted to any man, or body of men; because no man can have a right to declare either for the extention or the existence of slavery in any part of the country or the world. What next? 'If the deliberate sentiment of the pople, constitutionally expressed, SHALL FAVOR SLAVERY EXTENSION, *New York will submit*, as she has always submitted, to decisions fairly made, which contravene her convictions on her interests, however disappointed by any lawful action of the constituted authorities of the United States'! What is this but the avowal of the most profligate sentiments in behalf of the people of New York? What is it but to encourage and stimulate the men-stealing extentionists of the South to plant slavery in all the territories—being assured that, if successful, their trancendant villainy will *cheerfully* be submitted to by the Empire State—for 'she has never faltered' in the work of submission, 'nor sought redress in acts of nullification, nor in threats of disunion'!—'she wages no war upon the institutions nor the interests of her sister States'! What is it but to rule God out of the universe? 'If the deliberate sentiment of the people shall *favor slavery extension*'—*favor the commission of the bloodiest crimes and the most henious sins, ad infinitum* humane, moral, *Christian* New York will say 'Amen!'—though the command of God is, 'break every yoke, and let the oppressed go free.'

So much for the Republican Governor, Edward D. Morgan, of New York—for whom nearly all the colored property voters in that State cast their votes, on the ground of doing something 'practical' for the cause of freedom, and obtaining the repeal of the odious and unjust property qualification wich is required of the colored citizens of the State! What do they find in the message, as pertaining to their own rights? Nothing! Will the present Republican Legislature now in session at Albany do any better? We shall see.

Here is the message of Gov. Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, a distinguished leader of the Republican party. What does it say about the present attitude and avowed designs of the Slave Power?—Nothing. What does it recommend by way of manly protest and unflinching resistance? Nothing. And why this ominous silence at a time when the loudest remonstrances and the strongest appeals are needed? Is it because a Presidential election is pending, and Gov. Chase, aspiring to be the Republican candidate, deems it good policy to let his moderation be known to all men on the all-absorbing question of the times, in the hope that he may thus secure a nomination?

Here, too, is the message of Gov. Banks, elaborate in its details, watchful of the material interests of Massachusetts, excellent in many of its suggestions and recommendations, but—without one sylable in it respecting THE GREAT ISSUE which cannot be innocently shirked, and which must be met as becomes freemen! Not a word! not a suggestion! not the remotest reference! No matter who has occupied the gubernatorial chair for the last twenty years, we believe no message has been sent to the Legislature, without containing some expression of sentiment on this subject, till now. However this may be—for we have not time to verify our impression by a careful examination—surely, at a crisis so awful as the present, it is not only inexcusable, but highly reprehensible, on the part of Gov. Banks, thus to ignore the whole matter of slavery. Is the solution of this criminal silence also to be found in the approaching Presidential election? No wonder that, at the conclusion of the delivery of the message, that oil-tongued, political Ignatius Loyola—that treacherous betrayer of the honor, interests, rights and liberties of the people of the Commonwealth—that unscrupulous panderer to the Southern lords of the lash, 'Hon. Caleb Cushing,' was so delighted to find it 'silent as the grave' on that subject, which, of all others, might well 'create a soul even under the ribs of death,' and make the dumb to cry aloud, that he could not refrain from 'embracing the earliest possible opportunity to express the general impression of gratification made upon his his mind by it.' The Boston correspondent of the Worcester Spy refers to this significant panegyric as though it were a sign of a change of heart on the part of Mr. Cushing!! Referring to the message, he says:—

'It is worthy of remark, that, at the conclusion of its reading, Caleb Cushing at once made for the Speaker's chair, where he congratulated the Governor, in no common terms of flattery. Hitherto, Gen. Cushing has maintained a degree of hot hostility towards His Excellency. The ice is evidently, now broken. Let us hope that the General, who is a man of immense power, and might be of service, will now reform his politics. I have, indeed, heard it intimated that he is sick of the political company he has, unfortunately, kept, for several years past, and that it is not improbable he will put himself fairly on the Republican platform, in time to fight the Presidential battle. We shall see. This much is true: he has raised the peaceful flag of truce to the Governor, and their re-union was quite cordial.'

Mr. Cushing has adroitly succeeded in 'pulling the wool' over the eyes of this correspondent. It is not Mr. C. who has 'raised the peaceful flag of truce to the Governor,' but the Governor who has propitiated Mr. Cushing by removing 'Mordecai from the king's gate.' No wonder the message is equally acceptable to the Boston Post, which also expresses much gratification with it. Silence on the slavery question is all the South desires.—Governor Banks, in being silent at this time, is virtually playing into her hands; therefore it is the Post and Mr. Cushing are so abundantly satisfied!

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

A CASE OF RETURNING TO SLAVERY.

The historian Priscus, who accompanied an embassy once sent by the Emperor of Constantinople to the Huns of Attila, tells of a Greek whom he met in the wild Danubian forests, who had voluntarily surrendered the charms of civilized life for what he esteemed the greater charms of barbarism. He not only valued the companionship of the ugly and cruel Oughers—so ugly indeed that the Romans compared them to the carved wooden images attached to their bridges, and their own barbaric neighbors, the Germans, supposed them to be the offspring of the witches and demons of the desert—but he argued at great length that everybody else ought to prefer barbarism. He dwelt upon the delights of the free nomadic life, the simplicity and wholesomeness of the diet, grasses and insects, the exemption from family cares, the absence of the tax gatherer, and of that "mud-honey" of corruption which tempted so many to their ruin in luxurious cities and towns.

It does not appear, however, that any of the Greek embassy were seduced, by the persuasions of the self-banished philosopher, from the court of Theodosius to the court of Attila—from the sumptuous indulgences of Constantinople to the coarser fare of the Hungarian woods. Neither, if they had been, would the fact of their conversion have argued much in favor of the superiority of a savage or barbarous to a civilized life. It would simply have shown that their tastes were somewhat eccentric, to say the least of them. Civilization would have been still, even in those days, better than barbarism, and the arts and enjoyments of a polished and regulated society greatly to be preferred to the restless, turbulent and imbruted manners of a horde of wandering savages.

We are reminded of this case by an occurrence in North Carolina, which seems to have suggested a train of reasoning similar to that to which we here respond. A slave girl named Emily Hooper, whose father held some official position in Liberia, was redeemed by her parent and carried to that colony; but her relatives dying soon afterwards, she has applied to her former mistress to be taken back into slavery. The legislature of North Carolina, in which State the mistress resides, is requested to legitimate this second reduction of the poor girl to bondage, and the legislators of North Carolina exclaim, "Behold what a testimony in favor of the institution of slavery in this State, when a woman, after experiencing the benefits of liberty, begs permission to return as the slave of her former mistress." Even the Washington Union—never a profound reasoner, by the way—catches up the cry, and alleges that the case "shows that the hardships attendant upon domestic slavery have been greatly mis-represented by designing politicians and their tools." But how so? A poor girl, taken away from the land of her nativity to a distant and rude settlement—from the companions of her youth to the society of perfect strangers—from a kind and gentle mistress, doubtless, to destitution and orphanage, prefers to return to her old home and affections. The fact is natural; but the inference, how beautiful is slavery, is not natural. A man might choose to eat obscene food rather than starve, but his choice would not render the food either highly nutrative or palatable. And so a person may prefer slavery at Chapel Hill to abandonment in Congo, without proving thereby that slavery is good. It only proves that, in the particular circumstances, of a particular case, slavery is preferred to something worse. If the parents of Emily had lived, if she could have been assured the advantages of society, if her freedom had been accompanied by the ordinary conditions of freedom, it does not appear that she would have desired to change her lot, but the probability is that she would have remained where she was, glad to have escaped a life of bondage, glad to have achieved a state in which her rights, her faculties and her social ambitions would be respected.

But the attempt to press this case into the service of slavery shows to what straits the defenders of that system are reduced. Thousands of slaves every year quit their servitude, enduring the greatest hardships, and hazzarding their lives to do so; and other thousands would eagerly follow their example if they could. The most sedulous watch is set by their masters, not merely to keep them from running away, but to prevent them from learning even that it is possible to run away; and yet, in the face of this universal and constant testimony of the practical estimate put upon their state by the slaves themselves, every instance of a voluntary return to it is trumpeted as a triumphant refutation of all objections! The evidence of the Fred. Douglasses, the Box Browns, the Dr. Penningtons, and of crowds of other fugitives from the South, we are told must pass for nothing, while such solitary cases as that of Emily Hooper must carry with them irresistable force.

400 DOLLARS, THE PRICE OF HUMAN HAPPINESS.

DEAR AGITATOR:—At the recent session of the Court of Common Pleas in this city, an action was brought against the parties, who aided the wife in abducting their only child and placing it beyond the reach or knowledge of the plaintiff.

The jury in this case rendered a verdict in favor of the husband to the amount of four hundred dollars, as supposed damages and as a compensation for the two year's anxiety and mental anguish he had suffered in consequence of his missing darling.

The writer was the only one of the twelve jurors who was for giving mere nominal damages, and that only in consequence of the law being against him, and in obedience to the strict charge of Judge F—— that the authority of the husband was absolute in all respects.

Some were for giving fifteen hundred dollars, but not one thought was taken into consideration, of what migh have been the condition of the mother had the scene been reversed.

These are the facts in the case and I leave you to make your own comments. For my own part I consider the price entirely too low for me to part with human happiness. In fact, money cannot buy it. Who then, has the most natural right to their offspring? Is it not the mother? Shame on the country that boasts of equal laws and equal rights! It is only a mockery—it is usurpation! Away with such laws!

For Equal Rights, H.

—*Agitator.*

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

When General Jackson heard of the intended attack of the British on New Orleans, the city was almost defenseless. The arms and ammunition for its defence had been sent by the imbecile Administration to Pittsburgh, and left to the ordinary chances of shipment by flat boat, without any agent or other means to secure dispatch or due diligence in forwarding them. About half of them were actually detained until after the battle, by the boats tying up at various points in the leisurely way of flat boat navigation; and the rest only arrived in time by the extraordinary exertions of a patriotic citizen of Louisiana, who was at Pittsburgh and became aware of the criminal negligence of the Government. Leaving his business, he embarked on one of the boats and by his extraordinary exertions and rewards, succeeded in preventing delay and getting the arms through in time for the battle.

New Orleans at that time had a population of but twenty thousand, of whom less than half were whites. In this emergency, General Jackson issued an address to "*the noble hearted and generous free men of color,*" exhorting them to come to the rescue of *their* country, and the Legislature enacted that they should be received into the military service. The call was responded to by large numbers: they were enrolled in a separate corps, and after the battle, received the special thanks of the General for their courage and valuable aid in securing the victory. The nation exults at this as the crowning achievements of our arms. It elevated General Jackson to the Presidency. Colored men have a particular right to celebrate that glorious victory. They helped achieve it, and it vindicated their manhood, bravery and patriotism; but a spurious Democracy seeks to degrade this achievement, to build up a rotten party organization, snatches from the brow of the black man the laurel he has so bravely earned, unblushingly places it on its own brazen front, and declares that black men have no rights that a white man is bound to respect.—*Ohio State Journal.*

THE FEAST OF THE LIBERATORS.

There were thirty-seven citizens of Loraine County indicted in the U. S. Court for the Northern District of Ohio, a short time since, for assisting a man to obtain his rights—in other words, for setting the Fugitive Slave law, at defiance, and obeying the higher law, and doing right. They resolved upon a feast, and met together with their wives and invited friends, in Oberlin, on the 11th inst, and had a good time of it.

Samuel Plum, Esq., acted as President and appropriately addressed them. Letters of encouragement and sympathy were read, from Mr Benedict of the Cleveland *Herald*. Messrs Burke, and Mr. Vincent of Elyria, Mr. Harris of the Cleveland *Leader* were present.

Among the sentiments offered are the following.

1st. *The Inalienable Rights of man.*—Founded in Nature constituted by God, and well recited by our Fathers in the Declaration of Independence.

This was responded to by Mr. Washburn of the Elyria *Democrat*, who closed by offering.

The Fugitive Slave Act—Making war as it does upon all that is manly in man, we will hate it while we live, and bequeath our hatred to those who come after us when we die. No fines it can impose, or chains it can bind upon us, will ever command our obedience for its unrighteous behest.

2d. Good will to man—The best bond of Society; the surest support of Government, and never more happily developed than when at the call of the weak and oppressed it resists the tyranny of wicked Rulers.

3d. Loyal to God and loyal to human Government when it is loyal to God—the Patriotism which inspired our Fathers and shall prompt us and our children.

Professor Peck, the only one of the Faculty indicted, spoke to this toast. He gloried in the sentiment uttered, and hoped to live by it and transmit it to his children's children.

4th. Personal Sacrifices—The seed of to day which brings the harvest for the morrow.

Mr. John M. Langston, (colored) eloquently responded to this sentiment. He inquired—what is the work of the American citizen to day to accomplish? It is this. He is to reinstate the declaration of Independence, and to reinstate the Constitution of the United States. American Slavery has stricken down the first; and the Fugitive Slave Law the latter. Shall we meet this duty? To do it we must make sacrifices—go to prison, or, if necessary, go out on the battle field to meet the Slave Oligarchy. Mr. L. closed with the following sentiment.

The Rescuers of John Price—the Rescuers of Benj. Rice—and the Rescuers of the Bells. Their conduct should immortalize their names.

5th. The sovereign authority of their State, and the voice of the people—the refuge of American citizens from the tyrannies of the federal enactments not sanctioned by justice and the Constitution.

6th. The Allen and Sedition Law of 1798 and the Fugitive Slave Act of 1850.—Alike arbitrary, undemocratic, and unconstitutional. As did the one, so may the other rouse the country to a political and moral revolution which shall restore the doctrines of Personal Liberty and State Rights which centralizing power has wantonly violated.

To this sentiment Ralph Plum, Esq., responded, citing the parable between these two laws, and referring to the case of Matthew Lyon, who suffered under the Alien and Sedition Law, his election to Congress, and the riting of his wrongs under Jefferson. He proceeded:

Since I had the honor to appear before the august tribunal that is to try us in March next, and enter my plea as a criminal, I have endeavored to look over my past life with becoming seriousness, that I might if possible, find in what my crime consists. I find many things for which I ought to be condemned, but surely the wrong things of my life were not included in what I did on the 13th of September, 1858.

My sins of that day were sins of omission and not of commission. I did not go to Wellington—but I confess to you all (don't tell any of the witnesses what I say)—that my whole being was stirred when the news came suddenly upon us that a man had been stolen from our midst at mid day, and when the noble band of rescuers wended their way towards Wellington, my heart went up in prayer to Almighty God for the success of the enterprise, and when the news came back that in some way, I know not how, the man thieves had been despoiled of their prey—my heart went up again to God with such emotion of gratitude to Him as I hope often to feel hereafter.

This is my crime—you may call it treason if you like, and the courts may punish me if they will—"they may drag me to prison, and from prison, to death, yea, let me die a felon's death, but let me die a man."

Fellow citizens, we have met to day to feel each others hearts—to understand better the common impulses that hitherto has moved us, and to prepare for whatever awaits us in the future.

For one I had rather sit among you as I do today, reading as I do in your calm countenances, your dignified bearing, the puritan purpose of your lives, with the sure prospect of speedy poverty before me, than to exchange the privilege for all the gold of California.

Mr. President, we may well turn from the present to a glorious future that awaits us.

Our country needs deliverance from the galling yoke of the Slave power, and it is near at hand.

A second Jefferson must soon appear of such qualities of head and heart as shall enable him to take command of our noble ship of State—one who by a firm adherence to the doctrines of the Republican resolutions of 1798, will secure to the States their sovereign rights, to the people the enjoyment of the blessings of liberty, and keep the Federal Governments and the Federal Courts closely within the limits prescribed by the Constitution.

That man is already born, a man of executive experience, and, if I mistake not, has more than once stood upon the soil consecrated to freedom by the ordinance of '87, and breathed the free air of our own Ohio—who shall bring the good ship of State out from the rocks and shoals that beset her, into the ocean of a glorious future which shall bless the world.

Fellow citizens, God reigns!

It is He who speeds on their way the ever moving tides of population from all the East, even from beyond the broad ocean, to our vast unoccupied domain—to build them there new homes, and yearly as the swelling tide rolls on, countless new altars and firesides shall be consecrated to freedom for universal man.

It is his will since the avarice of man has torn the negro from his home and thrust him upon American soil, to make his presence here the occasion upon which the problem of personal freedom, that second revolution, more important than the first, shall be worked out by the American people, for the good of the world.

The following sentiment was then offered when Mr. Plumb continued.

The Thirty seven Criminals of Lorain.—Men of true grit, and "hale fellows well met." May we never fall into worse company; and should the bloodhounds of Slavery again visit our county, may they find a *Wall Plumb* before them, *De Wolfe* after them, and get well *Peck*-ed in the bargain.

This brought up R. Plumb, Esq., who after some happy pleasantry, referred to the ruthless murder of young Brown, son of the famous "Osawatomie" Capt. John Brown, in Kansas, by the pro-slavery Border Ruffians, and to the just retribution which had since overtaken two of his murderers, G. W. Clark, and Martin White. He then read a thrilling letter of sympathy from Mr John Brown Jr., brother of the Kansas victime, and formerly an old neighbor of Mr. Plumb in Ashtabula county, upon hearing through the papers that Mr. P. was one of the "honored 37." A single extract will show the "spirit of '76" transmitted from sire to son.

"Friend Plumb, would you say. 'Oh! but that would be *Treason*.' Well, thank God! 'I've been there,' I have for months at a time had before me the brilliant prospect of 'standing on nothing, and looking through a halter!' The cry of 'Treason!' I have become accustomed to; indeed, it has become so familiar that I confess I rather like the music."

"Step by step the Slave power is driving us to take one or the other horn of the dilemma, either to be *false to humanity or Traitors to the Government*. If we 'would ordain and establish Justice,' and maintain our Constitution not only in its essential spirit but its letter, strange to say we are *forced* into the *attitude of resistance to the Government*. I am glad the work of Judicial 'crushing out' is progressing not only out of Kansas but in Ohio—on the Western Reserve, the New England of the West. This is bringing the war home to

"The green graves of our sires
To our altars and our fires."

By J. F. Shipherd.—*The Press*. While we have so intrepid *Leaders*, so faithful *Heralds*, and so undegenerate *Democrats*, we fear neither slaveholders at the South, nor slave hunters here.

The editor of the *Leader* was called out, and acknowledged the compliment to the independent press of Cuyahoga and Lorain. He refreshed the "honored 37" with the sketch of a former "indictment" in Erie county, New York, to be more widely published in due season. It is unnecessary to add that the narrative was heard with attention.

After several more sentiments and speeches, one from Mr. Hunter, one of the last Representatives of Columbiana, the feast was closed and the meeting adjourned.

The following Committee of Correspondence, was appointed to make preparation for their coming trial,

H. E. Peck,	Oberlin,
Ralph Plumb,	do.,
W. D. Scrimgeour,	do.,
Wathew De Wolfe, Esq.,	Wellington
Lorin Wadsworth,	do.

From the Pittsburg Gazette.

THE FUGITIVES.

Could the world know the story of all the great struggles for freedom which are passing in it now, and which are frequently brought to the notice of those who take an interest in the alleviation of human ills, we might find that even this age is not wholly dull or prosaic; we might find that even among the most despised, unfortunate and downtrodden, among those whom even Providence might seem to have forsaken, and against whom a law, brutish and diabolical, has been armed with whips and scourges, even here, we say, we might find instances of individual heroism and contempt of suffering and danger equal to any which can be found in the annals of Grecian or Roman history. Liberty is something people apostrophise and laud in eloquent and well turned periods, but how many are there who really do or can appreciate the condition of a *slave*, no matter how "fat" or how "kindly treated" he may be at home!

On last New Year's Day, five of the locomotive chattels which the present administration was established to take care of, left the place of their master in Virginia for a land where their belief, at least, had fixed the enjoyment of a better condition. These were three men and two women. One of the men was, as we learn from a published description of him, a bright mulatto, quick, active, intelligent. This active, intelligent chattel had also a wife, a "*woman* of the age of 30," and a sister, who is described as "an obedient, humble kind of girl in her appearance, and aged about 25." The three, with two men, "left" at the time above stated. It was announced in the papers that talk about democracy, that they had stolen a certain number of horses, but subsequently, however stated that the owners having again secured their four legged annimals, they supposed that the two-legged ones had only taken the quadrupeds to facilitate their flight, and as soon as they reached the land of promise had turned them loose again.

Once fairly out of the immediate range of the master, these poor creatures must beware of the master's servants—the white hounds who are ready to kill for hire, the Legrees and his brethren who for a reward would do what Iscariot did long ago. The thought of liberty, the desire for it, is as sweet to a man guilty of a colored skin as to many a creature who has sense and learning enough to write laudations of Jas. Buchanan. The fugitives must beware. Under the cold stars of January, on the frosty ground and in the chilling winds of midnight they travel on through thickets, over fences, past houses where they dare not stop. By day they lie in some secret place, hidden away from searching eyes; only by night when that one guiding star at least is shining, can they hasten on. Driven at last by hunger and cold they ask for food. Thank Heaven, it is a good Samaritan they have met. It is one who believes that it is not wrong to give a cup of cold water even to the least of God's children in distress. A friendly shelter is given; a kind hand supplies the famishing five; clothes are supplied, and without asking them whither they go, the forlorn fugitives are dismissed by night to hasten on their way, not without many prayers that the blessed boon of freedom may be theirs.

Such a nigh as the 8th of January, 1859! What think you of that night gentle ladies who sit in graceful chairs before your glowing grates; who court slumber in your delightful chambers where no sound answers your footfall on the rich and gorgeous carpet; where the warm glow of embers cast shadows upon your tapestried walls, and in soft dreams you glide through the swift night shaded by the folds of silken curtains! Did you think when even the trees and the streets were exploding under the dreadful frost with a report as of a cannon, did the thought ever cross your mind that on that night, when the thermometer was below zero, and a piercing wind ranged every hill and sought its way to the very heart of the lone traveler and roared around your window, that women thinly clad, very thinly clad, were all through the night bracing themselves against that biting air, stopping ever and anon in the shelter of some bush or fence and thus wearing the night away, with their eyes fixed upon that one star of the North that shines even for the despised fugitive? Few thought of those who, homeless wanderers, braved the peltings of the pitiless storm for the sake of that liberty which so many praise and so few appreciate.

One of the women is barefoot! In a treacherous slough hole the poor remnants that protected her feet were lost, and through the long night, marking the ground with her blood, she still pressed on, the hope of freedom in any clime doubtless sustaining her, and so at length she comes, they all come, to a city where the lights burn along the streets, but all its thoroughfares are silent. One of the men limps wearily along on a sprained ancle; the poor woman has her feet so frozen that she moves with infinite pain toward some place where there may be rest and fire and food. The other three are nipped with frost, but their poor clothes have kept them from perishing; and He who hears the young ravens when they cry will not forsake them.

You who think that the slave law, the great "finality" should be here enforced; all you who think yourselves bound not to shelter, or feed, or assist these suffering creatures, see if you may not find in your hearts one throb in sympathy with such misery.

The law of God finds those who are obedient to its behests. A building is found whose doors open to the distressed ones. Food, shelter, fire, clothes are there. A physician may probably be found who will use his skill upon the frozen feet, which are now torn, swollen and bleeding. They are well provided for. Day after day passes and still the hand of kindness supplies them. The masters are after them; they are in fact in a city not a mile away, seeking the aid of swift runners and law officers to ferret out their "cattle," but none of the argus-eyed ones succeed in finding them. The fugitives once more depart for still other States and another country, but now under safer and more comfortable circumstances. They will doubtless reach a land where the law does not make it sinful to help them.

The month is not yet gone in which all this suffering and heroism was given to purchase freedom in the cold land of Canada. The city still stands where the frozen woman was cared for, and yet we were all ignorant of the fact, and will go to ancient history to read of sufferings for liberty, and lament that the days of heroism have passed away with the years beyond the flood.

IRA ALDRIDGE THE COLORED TRAGEDIAN.

The following notice of the negro actor, Ira Aldridge, is from the St. Petersburg correspondence of *Le Nord*, under date of Dec. 5.

"The success of the negro actor, Ira Aldridge, has been wonderful. At his debut, people were curious to see an Othello who needed neither crape nor pomade to blacken his face. Many expected tears of laughter rather than tears of emotion, when they learned that Iago and Desdemona would reply to him in German. [The absence of an English troupe forced him to play with German actors.] Those who counted on this were strangely deceived. From his appearance on the stage the African artist completely captivated his audience by his harmonious and resonant voice, and by a style full of simplicity, nature and dignity. For the first time we had seen a tragic hero talk and walk like common mortals, without declamation and without exaggerated gestures. We forgot that we were in a theatre, and followed the drama as if it had been a real transaction.

"The scene in the Third Act, when the sentiment of jealousy is roused in the ferocious Moor, is the triumph of Aldridge. At the first word of the wily insinuation you see his eyes kindle, you feel the tears in his voice when he questions Iago, then the deep sobs which stifle it; and finally, when he is persuaded that his wretchedness is complete, a cry of rage, or rather a roar like that of a wild beast, starts from his abdomen. I still seem to hear that cry; it chilled us with fear and made every spectator shudder. Tears wet his cheeks; his mouth foamed and his eyes flashed fire. I have never seen an artist identify himself so perfectly with the character which he represents. An actor told me that he saw him sob for some moments after his exit from the scene. Everybody, men and women, wept. Boileau was right in saying to actors; Weep yourselves, if you would make others weep.' Rachel, in the Fourth Act of *Les Horace*, is the only artist who ever produced so great an affect. At the first representation the poor Desdemona was so horror-stricken at the terrible expression of the Moor that she sprang from the bed and fled, shrieking with fright.

"In spite of his stony nature, Aldridge can adapt himself to those scenes which require calmness and subdued passion. In Shylock, to see him trembling with fear and indignation before the tribunal which is endeavoring to force Christianity upon him makes one of those impressions which are never effaced. The severest critics find but one fault with him—that, when speaking to characters at the back of the stage, he has the bad habit of turning his back to the public. The director remonstrated with him about this, but it was of no avail."

TALKING UP TO THEM.

A few days since there was a spirited debate in the U. S. House of Representatives, on the Indian Appropriation Bill, in which several of the Northern men talked up to the blustering Southerners. Among these was Mr. Lovejoy, of Illinois, who proposed the striking out of several items for Indian services in Texas. This brought out Mr. Bryant, of Texas, who very fiercely demanded those appropriations as a protection to Texas, coupling it with an implied threat of dissolution. He thought if Texas could not be paid for the expenses she incurred in protecting herself from Indians, she had better leave the Union. On this Mr. Giddings remarked—

"I wish to suggest to my friend from Texas, that Texas was annexed by Resolution, and I think he had better move to repeal or rescind that Resolution, for which I pledge myself to vote."

Mr. Bryant thought that the Resolution admitting Texas had all the solemnity of a Treaty, and if that were disregarded they had the right to go out of the Union, and would do so. Said Mr. Giddings.

"I merely suggest to the gentleman that the treaty to which he refers was absolutely rejected by the Senate, and that Texas did not come in by Treaty.

"And I would suggest to him also that we have, by solemn legislation of this body, declared that any former act or resolution of Congress may be repealed. Of that we had a very striking illustration in 1854."

To this Mr. Bryant said that if the Union would not keep faith with Texas, they might say so, and reject this appropriation.

Mr Giddings—It is not my intention, Mr. Chairman, to reply to the remarks of the gentleman, from Texas, but it does strike me that they were hardly appropriate to this occasion. These threats have lost their effect either upon gentlemen in this Hall or upon the country. We have no fears; we are not horrified; we are not alarmed at threats of a dissolution of this Union. And when I said that I would vote for a resolution of repeal of the Texas annexation resolution, if the gentleman would bring it forward, I meant that he should understand me as candid and sincere in that declaration. I recollect when it was urged from the other side of the House that we must have Texas to protect ourselves; that it was necessary we should have it to render the free States safe and secure.

Mr. Bryant—The gentleman is now speaking of the argument that was made in this country at the time of the agitation of the annexation of Texas. We of Texas had nothing to do at that day with the arguments made here. The annexation took place, and all that we ask now is that its compacts shall be observed.

Mr. Giddings—I am inclined to think that Texas, at last, consented to the annexation. Am I correct?

Mr. Bryant—It is true she consented; but she consented as a sovereign Power treating with a sovereign Power; treating with a nation in this enlightened age, who knew what good faith was, and who she believed would observe the conditions specified in the contract of annexation.

Mr. Giddings—It is not my intention to stir up any feeling on this question; but, sir, the declaration of the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Bryant] brings to my mind what I saw in this body some ten years ago. The argument which was addressed to us was, that the annexation of Texas would secure safety and protection to this Union.

And, sir, we have done for Texas what we have done for no other State in this Union. We have paid her debts, and that to the disgrace of the men who took the money from our pockets to do it. Fourteen million dollars was wrested from the Treasury, not for our protection, but to pay the debts of Texas.

Mr. Bryant—The gentleman say that this Government has done more for Texas than it has done for any other State—that it has paid the debts of Texas. I deny that statement. We had a territory which we sold to this Government, and out of the proceeds of the sale we paid our debts. You received a consideration; for we gave you a large territyry of over eighty-seven thousand square miles. We received $10,000,000 for our territory, and with that $10,000,000 we paid our debts.

Mr. Giddings—I merely reply by stating, what every member knows, that every foot of that territory we conquered with our army from Mexico, and bestowed it upon Texas. There stands the history of the times. Every man knows that Texas was confined to the limit of the Nueces, and that when she sent any men beyond that they were captured and made prisoners. We conquered that territory by the force of our arms, and conferred it upon Texas. She had the benefits of it; and when her Representative stands up here and says it was conferred upon us, I deny it.

I wish merely to remark that history, that never-failing record to coming generations of the events that have transpired, has recorded the fact in regard to Texas; and neither that gentleman, (Mr. Bryant,) nor myself, nor any member of this body, can change that record. There it stands; and no misrepresentation, here or elsewhere, can ever change it. There I leave the matter.

This is the right way to meet these fire-eaters. Tell them to go whenever they talk of dissolving the Union. They only want to be talked up to, and their bluster will soon cease.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, JANUARY 29, 1858.

THE OHIO SENATE ON SLAVE HUNTING.

We have recently sent on to the Ohio Legislature about 700 names of petitioners for the passage of a law to prevent slave hunting and slave rendition in this State. These have been promptly presented and referred to the committee on Federal Relations both in the House and in the Senate.

Those presented in the Senate on Friday last, by Senator McCleary of this District, produced quite a patriotic flare-up among the Senatorial Democrats, as will be seen by the following extracts from Columbus papers.

The *Ohio State Journal*, the Republican paper, in its report of legislative proceedings has the following:

"By Mr. McCleary, the petition of Elisha Dutton and 45 others, citizens of Columbiana county, for the enactment of a law prohibiting the rendition of fugitive slaves. Referred to the committee on Federal Relations.

Mr. Winans offered for adoption the following:

Resolved, That the committee on Federal Relations, to whom was referred the petition of Elisha Dutton and 45 others, citizens of Columbiana county, praying an enactment "that no person who has been held as a slave shall be delivered up by any officer or court, state or federal, within this commonwealth, to any one claiming him on the ground that he owes service or labor to such claimant, by the laws of one of the slave States of this Union," be instructed to report the reasons why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

The introduction of this resolution gave rise to an animated discussion, in which several Senators participated, but to-day's proceedings are so voluminous, the Reporter has not time to sketch it. Mr. Winans was understood to claim that he introduced the resolution that the people presenting such petition may be informed that it is out of the power of this legislature to grant their request, and why. This he was persuaded was the universal voice of the senate.

Mr. Reid moved that said resolution be referred to the committee on Federal Relations.

Mr. Cadwell moved to amend the resolution by inserting the following words: "if any" after the word "reasons" in the second line from the bottom. Lost.

Mr. Taylor moved to amend the motion to refer, by adding, "and that they be instructed to report a bill prohibiting officers acting under the authority of this State from engaging in the business of slave catching."

On which amendment the yeas and nays were demanded.

Those who voted in the affirmative were Messrs. Ashmun, Cadwell, Canfield, Gard, Gatch, Green, Henkle, Halloway, McCleary, Miles, Taylor, Winans—12.

Those who voted in the negative were Messrs. Cantwell, Cass, Chapman, Corwine, Hatch, Kincaid, Langdon, Morrow, Perkey, Phelps, Reid, Safford, Shidler, Schleich, Smith, Thomas, Vanatta, Westcott—18.

So the amendment was not agreed to.

The question then being on agreeing to the resolution, the yeas and nays were demanded:

Those who voted in the affirmative were Messrs. Ashmun, Cadwell, Canfield, Gatch, Green, Henkle, Halloway, McCleary, Miles, Taylor, Winans—11.

Those who voted in the negative were Messrs. Cantwell, Cass, Chaplan, Corwine, Gard, Hatch, Kincaid, Langdon, Morrow, Perkey, Phelps, Reid Safford, Shideler, Schleich, Smith, Thomas, Vanatta, Wescott—19.

So the resolution was not agreed to.

Mr. McCleary presented the petition of Elijah Whinnery and 118 others, residents of Columbiana county, praying for the passage of a law prohibiting the rendition of fugitive slaves. Referred to the committee on Federal Relations."

The *Ohio Statesman*, (Democratic) enlightens its readers by the following editorial on the subject:

A TOUCH OF REPUBLICAN NULLIFICATION IN THE SENATE.

"Yesterday morning, the Senator from Jefferson presented two petitions from citizens of Columbiana county, praying for the passage of a law prohibiting any person in this State from assisting, under either local or federal jurisdiction, in the rendition of fugitives claimed as slaves from another State—which petitions were referred to the committee on Federal Relations. About an hour after the first of these petitions was referred, Mr. Winans, who represents Green county, in which Willoughby Institute is situated, offered a resolution instructing the committee to report the "reasons why" the prayer of the petitioners could not be granted. In the debate on this resolution, the Democratic Senators contended that it was unnecessary, unless the Senate wished to imply a doubt of the readiness or intimate a charge of the unwillingness of the Committee to report in good faith, and in due time, upon the subject assigned to them. Mr. Winans disclaimed any such motive for his resolution; and he appeared to suppose that the committee would report unanimously against granting the prayer of the Columbiana nullifiers, and that the report would be affirmed by the Senate with like unanimity. But pending the discussion upon the adoption of this resolution, Mr. Taylor, of Mahoning, as if jealous of the concessions of the Senator from Greene, proposed to add an amendment, instructing the committee on Federal Relations, to report a bill prohibiting "any officer of the State from engaging in the business of slave catching."

This amendment was lost by a party vote. The Republican Senators had an opportunity in these proceedings to show how they yet stand on the *Ohio State Journal's* "Rugged Issue." They still mean to be understood as nullifiers of the Fugitive Slave Law, which is only one of the particular points of resistance to federal authority, among many others included in that general designation. The Western Reserve is entirely represented in the Senate by Republicans and this predominance still keeps the control of that party in the hands of the more extreme lovers of the negro. The spirit of Giddings still lives in the party, judging by the action of its Senators in the Legislature. The announcement of the Ashtabula Chief recently, in the Representative Hall at Washington, that he may be a candidate for governor, appears to have revived the latterly laggard ardor of the Senators from his region of the State. He wishes to "make the issue" bluntly with the Democracy, he tells us, in favor of putting the Democrats and the negroes on an equality. In the same temper, the Senators of his party wish to pass again an act nullifying the Fugitive law of Congress. We suggest to the same Senators, that they should, at least, make an effort to impress the views of their leader upon the legislation of Ohio, by introducing a bill providing either for the investment of the right of suffrage in our black population, or, as Mr. Giddings' alternative, for the wholesale disfranchisement of the Democratic party.

Meantime, we suspect Mr. Winans was in error, in supposing that his Republican friends were ready to deny the wishes of the Columbiana abolitionists; and the eagerness with which they accepted Mr. Taylor's amendment to his resolution, after the declaration of his object in introducing it, was rather a rebuke to his assumption that they were at all willing to vote square against the prayer of the nullifying petitions."

The Columbus correspondent of the *Cincinnati Commercial*, (Republican) gives his readers the following account of the action of the Senate:

"You have probably remarked the absence of the "nigger" in the proceedings of the Legislature this session. Whether it is owing to the excellent message of our Governor, to the result of the late October election, or to the exhaustive disquisition made on that subject last session by the dapper little Brooke, of your city, your correspondent is unable to determine. The Democratic members have been, however, as oblivious this winter to the "nigger" as citizen Sam Cox to the claims of his dark "Latinity" priest.

To-day the "nigger" poked his head through the woodpile, but our Senatorial friends soon made him "duck under" again. The spiritual influence brought to bear upon him, came from modern Salem, in the shape of memorials, praying that Sambo should not be taken down South again, when once upon Ohio soil. In other words, they propose to nullify the Fugitive Slave Law.

Said memorials were referred to the committee on Foreign Relations, and subsequently during the day, the Senator from Green moved, by resolution, that said committee be instructed to report back why this Legislature could not enact a law in accordance with the petitioners' request.

At this point of the proceedings the "nigger" showed evident signs of distress, which became distressingly painful, when the Senator from Mahoning proposed to amend the resolution of instructions, so that the committee should report back a bill forbidding State officers from engaging in the business of catching runaway "niggers."

Hereat the "nigger fairly leaped from the woodpile, and was immediately put out of sight by an emphatic Democratic vote.

Fair Goods for Sale.—The goods remaining unsold at the close of the late Anti Slavery Fair, are still for sale at the residence of the Editor of the Bugle, on Garfield Street. Among them are many valuable articles of children's clothing together with shirts, socks, mittens, &c. Also many tasteful fancy articles, beautiful pieces of embroidery—valuable paintings, engravings, &c.

THE DEMOCRATS VINDICATING STATE SOVEREIGNTY.

The question of Bank taxation which for years past has agitated this State, seems now as far from being settled as ever. The annunciation in the Ohio Senate, last week of certain principles connected with this subject, induces us now to refer to it. The Banks resisted a certain law passed by the Democrats some years since, and through their foreign stockholders brought the question before the Federal Court. That Court rendered its decision in favor of the banks and against the Ohio law. The Supreme Court of Ohio decided the same question in a decidedly antagonistic manner. Thus the State and the Nation are at odds.—Which of these powers that be, is to submit, is the question. If it was a question of personal liberty as in the case of Margaret Garner and the murdered Broadhust, there would be no difficulty. The State of Ohio would be only too happy to lick the dust from the feet of the judicial representative of the Federal Union. But it is not a question of "niggers" but one of dollars, and are they not almighty? Of course then this makes all the difference in the world between the questions. And Governor Chase, who, calm and self-possessed, submitted the sovereignty of the State so gracefully to the Cincinnati Slave Commissioner, recommends in his last message that the legislature look jealously after our Slave Sovereignty in this contest with the banks. And the Democrats who think no humiliation too low, no scheme of kidnappers too nefarious for them to undertake, when a fugitive slave is to be surrendered by federal authority, are now jealously alive to the importance of protecting the honor and sovereignty of the State, against the decisions of the federal Court, which is stigmatised as a "*foreign body*". That sounds strangely. What, is the Union dissolved, and we fairly out of it?—The Union a *foreign* body to the State of Ohio? So it would seem.

As will be seen elsewhere, Senator M'Cleary of this district presented last Friday two petitions, praying the legislature to set the fugitive slave law, and the Union, if it continues to maintain it, at defiance. For the sake of seeing the Democrats squirm and enjoying the most of a good thing, or for some other commendable purpose, the Senator did not empty his pockets of his nullifying abolition petitions all at once, but gave the patriots a little breathing spell, between the presentation of the treasonable documents. Then it was that Mr. Senator Schleich, a Democrat, we believe, from Fairfield County, sandwiched in another paper quite as full of treason as that of the Columbiana nullifiers, which preceeded or followed it.

Here is the document, omitting the first whereas.

Whereas, in pursuance of this wholesome provision of the organic law of the State, the General Assembly at its first session after the adoption of that instrument, passed an act requiring the banks to contribute equally with the citizens to the burthen of government; which reasonable and just requirement the banks resisted, shielding themselves behind an alleged contract with the State, contained in their charters, thus placing themselves above the legislative power from which they derived their very existence, trampling upon the Constitution and defying the people whose sovereign voice adopted that instrument:

And, whereas, this impudent assumption on the part of these corporations clothed as they are, with powers and privileges for amassing wealth denied to the citizen—corporations which demand at the hands of the government ample protection of all their rights and property, and yet refuse to contribute equally for the support of that very government whose protection they invoke—has been twice, at least, rebuked by the Supreme Court of the State;

And, whereas, the present General Assembly in discharge of its plain duty under the Constitution, immediately after the last decision of the Supreme Court, again refusing to sanction this assumption of the banks that they were higher than, and beyond the Constitution and the people of the sovereign State of Ohio, passed a law requiring them to bear their equal share of the burthens of government, which law these corporations have obstinately refused to obey, and in order to evade its provisions, have invoked a *foreign jurisdiction* and sought to prevent the officers of the State from performing their sworn duty under the law, by injunctions and other expensive and harassing process from the Federal Courts; therefore,

Resolved, By the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That it is the imperative duty of the Legislature to protect the citizens of the State from the onerous exactions sought to be imposed upon them by the banks, which while they ask at the hands of the government the same protection afforded to natural persons, yet refuse to pay their equal share of taxes as required by the Constitution, and seek to cast the whole burthen of sustaining the government which extends its protecting care over all, upon the people alone.

Resolved, that the Finance committees of both Houses be instructed to report bills enacting such amendments to existing laws, and such further legislation as may be necessary to compel the Banks to yield obedience to the constitution, and pay their just and equal portion of taxation.

We dare say Governor Chase and Senator Schleich, are right in maintaining the laws of of Ohio and the rights of her citizens against the banks, and the "foreign jurisdiction" which they have invoked to aid them. We commend their pluck. It is a good sign and gives us hope, that before long they may come up to the scratch of protecting the personal liberty of the the people of Ohio against kidnappers whose only authority is this same "foreign jurisdiction". Indeed these "abolition nullifiers" ask nothing more than that the subject on which they memorialize shall be treated precisely as this bank question is treated by these Senatorial resolutions. That the rights of the citizens shall be protected against the "foreign jurisdiction" which treads it under foot. Abolitionists henceforth are not to be reckoned the only traitors and nullifiers in Ohio.

The Presidency of 1860.—*The People*, a new independent American journal at Boston, edited by the Rev. Charles W. Denison, proposes for President Gov. Chase, of Ohio, and for Vice President, Kenneth Rayner, of North Carolina.

Rev. C. W. Denison, the old Editor of the Emancipator, a supporter of Gen. Taylor, a toady for Polk and an office holder under Pierce, now turns up the pioneer of Governor Chase's race for the Presidency. The Governor if he is wise will some how hire this "independent american" to join the fortunes of some rival candidate. Terms no doubt easy.

No Slave Hunting.—Those who have petitions against slave hunting in Ohio, should send them in without any delay. No time is to be lost. Though the Legislature should outrage its patriotism in reference to them, yet send them in. It will prepare the way for more effective action hereafter. A large portion of the people of Ohio do not comfortably or contentedly occupy the position of blood hounds. They would like to have the prayer of the petitioners granted to the fullest extent, and slave hunting and slave seizure and slave rendition, utterly prohibited on the soil of Ohio. And this object will yet be accomplished. Send on the petitions.

PETITIONS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—In the House of Representatives on Saturday the 22 inst., Mr. Ambler presented the petition of Wm. Griffith and 134 other citizens of Columbiana county; also, the petition of Daniel Vogleseng and 151 other citizens of said county, for the passage of an act to prevent the extradition of fugitive slaves. Referred to the Standing Committee on Federal Relations.

The Representatives of the sovereignty of Ohio seem to have taken these treasonable petitions more calmly than their Democratic brethren of the Senate. The Committee to whom they were referred content themselves with "*respectfully deprecating* in future all memorials for such enactments," as will be seen by the following which we clip from the Statesman's account of Legislative proceedings for that day.

Mr. Brooke, from the Committee on Federal Relations, to which was referred sundry petitions of citizens of Ashland and Columbiana counties, submitted a report with the following resolution:

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That while the right of petition upon all subjects, not inconsistent with propriety and public morals, is sacred and inalienable, yet we, as the representatives of the loyal sentiment of the people of Ohio, declare ourselves forever opposed to every description of sectional and unconstitutional legislation, and respectfully deprecate, in future, all memorials for such enactments.

On motion of Mr. Dubmeyer, laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

ABDUCTION AND SALE OF ANOTHER FREE COLORED CITIZEN OF OHIO.—For several years there lived at Hanover in this county, a colored family by the name of McPherson. The father of the family unfortunately adopting one of the vices of his white neighbors had like his drunken examplars left the burden of support and education of the family on the shoulders of his wife, an excellent woman, who by her energy, industry, and general good character secured the respect and esteem of her neighbors. She succeeded in educating and rearing her children in a manner that would have merited and received cordial and hearty approval in any intelligent and respectable community.

Finally thinking she could more easily support her family by a change of residence, she removed some time since to Steubenville, where she quietly pursued the laborious calling on which her children and herself were dependant.

In March last, Jacob Showman, a railroad Contractor of Steubenville, went to Jacksonport, Arkansas, in the employment of some railroad company. Having secured the confidence of Mrs. McPherson, he persuaded her son, George, a youth of about twenty years of age to accompany him.—Showman was unsuccessful in Arkansas and finally sold George as a slave to his creditors for $1,500. A short time since this sad news was brought back to his mother, but accompanied with no clew to the present whereabouts of her son, though the report says that he had been taken into some part of Kansas. Among her new neighbors the afflicted mother found few to sympathize and none to aid her, so she came on foot from Steubenville to Hanover during the terrible roads and weather of this winter to seek advice and aid of her old neighbors, especially of Dr. Robertson, to whom she had been accustomed to look for aid and counsel. The Doctor immediately set on foot such inquiries as seemed most likely to result in finding the kidnapped youth, but so far as we know as yet without success, and George is still somewhere grinding in the prison house of slavery. The Steubenville Union says:

"George is about twenty years of age, stout built, some five feet four inches high, thick lips, but a light mulatto, with freckles on his face."

MEETINGS AT COOL SPRING AND NEW LISBON.—From divers characteristic paragraphs scattered through the New Lisbon Patriot of last week, we learn that the Hollidays have been holding meetings recently at the Cool Spring meeting-house and in New Lisbon. As the Patriot editor does not notice the attendance on either of these occasions of his clients and political friends who disturbed Miss Watkins' meetings, we conclude that their legal experience or sober reflection has taught them wisdom and improved their manners.

The following chaste and dignified paragraphs indicate that the Patriot's serenity of mind has been somewhat disturbed, though it finds great comfort in the "great notion" of Sheriff Hostetter to shut up the court house, which, however, he did not do, and in what it reports as a "meagre attendance." Here are the witty, classic paragraphs in which the Patriot defends "white people," "religion and government," against the awful dangers that menace them.

"There was a meeting of black and white negroes at the Cool Springs meeting house on last Thursday night. Three speakers were present: the two Hollidays was one, Reuben Erwin was two, and S. Clapsaddle was three. They all made walloping speeches and knocked democracy higher than the old fellow in Hiawatha threw his grandmother."

"Some fraudulent abolitionist procured the court house from Sheriff Hostetter last Friday for an anti-slavery meeting, which turned out to be a nigger fandango. When the Sheriff learned that a nigger was going to talk to white people against religion and the government, he had a great notion to lock the concern. Mr. Hostetter is a white Republican—if such a thing be possible."

"A negro named Holliday made a speech in the court house on Friday evening. His crowd was meagre and not much interested in either man or speech. White men are pretty hard up for some place to go to, when they go to a nigger lecture."

SLAVE TRADE IN WASHINGTON.—The capital of the nation is still used as a mart for slaves. Read the following paragraph now current in the newspapers:

"There was a striking spectacle afforded to the good public of Washington, near the Baltimore railroad depot, on Friday. A string of slaves, with a white man at their head, loaded pistol in hand, and another in the rear armed in like manner, marched from some private slave pen to the depot to take the cars for Baltimore, where they were to be sold."

The scene, we dare say, was not particularly different from that witnessed on the coast of Africa when the slaves of the Wanderer were shipped to Georgia, though we have no evidence that the African Chiefs had prayers every morning when they ask for counsel in their traffic, like our American slave trading Legislators. And we have never heard, either from Dr. Livingston or the pirate, [illegible] Townsend, that they have adopted the casuistry of our praying Democrats, which brands the foreign trade piratical and the home trade Christian. That distinction is one of the crowning achievements of modern Democratic civilization.

DESTITUTION IN MICHIGAN.

The following letter received from Hon. Jacob Ferris of the Michigan Legislature reveals a sad state of things among the new settlers in that state. Those who may be disposed to aid these famishing settlers, can at once correspond with Mr. Ferris as indicated in his letter.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
LANSING, Mich., Jan. 12th 1859.

EDWARD BROOKE and MARIUS ROBINSON—Messrs: I desire to address you on a subject of vast importance to the people I have the honor of representing. Accompanying this I forward a copy of the Governor's Message, delivered at the opening of this session; on page 27 you will find a statement of the *destitution* prevailing in two of our northern counties. My District comprises the counties of Montcalm, Isabella, Mecosta, Osceola and Clare; and it contains a population of about 6,000 souls—Hundreds of whom are now suffering for bread. The spring rains drowned the crops; myriads of squirrels left scarcely a head of wheat or an acre of corn. Before leaving home eight supervisors communicated the startling fact that, in their respective townships, there were not provisions or means of any kind to supply the inhabitants with food, for thirty days; and this accords with observations made by myself during the canvass last fall. The suffering families are widely scattered throughout the woods. They are industrious, frugal, temperate; and they grieve not more over their own destitution than over the dire necessity of appealing to the charities of strangers. But unless something can be done for them the consequences will be terrible.

These people have been in the woods just long enough to exhaust the money they brought in with them, and the *entire failure of the crops* leaves them exposed to very great privation, and it is feared that famine may ensue.

I pray you to interest yourself in behalf of those sufferers who, in the glow and isolation of our northern woods, have now no resource against starvation, save the charities of their more fortunate brethren.

We are doing all we can for them, but the most successful amongst us are barely able to sustain ourselves during this crisis. No work can be given the sufferers, because there is no money nor provisions to pay for it.

We have teams secured to bring in provisions as often as means can be had. To prevent imposition, the supervisors are acting as distributing agents, and I as the Representative of the District am acting for them all, to make their wants known and raise funds and supplies of provisions.

If you or your friends can forward any supplies, direct to me at Ionia, Michigan by Railroad—and write me of the fact—I shall remain here till the close of the session, about Feb. 10th, after that my address will be Greenville, Montcalm Co. Mich.

Most sincerely, Your Friend.

JACOB FERRIS.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Hon. J. C. McCleary of the Ohio Senate, and Hon. Jacob Ambler will please accept our thanks for documents sent.

Mr. Winan's bill, in the Ohio Senate, virtually prohibiting the use of the jails of Ohio, for the incarceration of fugitive slaves under the act of 1806, was indefinitely postponed, by a party vote.

SALE OF PAINTINGS.—Mr. Walcott's sale of painted engravings takes place this, (Friday) evening, affording an excellent opportunity to obtain good pictures at reasonable rates.

FIELD NOTES.

The name of *New Garden* is associated in the minds of abolitionists with the rememberance of some, who in the earlier days of anti-slavery were known as the active, faithful, uncompromising friends of the slave. Preserving their integrity amid many temptations, they died as they had lived, in humanity's ennobling, practical faith, and "being dead yet speak"—speak by the impress their example has made upon community, by the sunset glory which the close of a righteous life ever casts upon earth.

But the New Garden of Anti-Slavery remembrance, is the *New Garden neighborhood,* and not by any means the

VILLAGE OF NEW GARDEN,

which place is a stronghold of Buchanan Democrats. We had meetings appointed there on Thursday, the 6th, forenoon and evening. When the Disciple Meeting House was applied for, apprehensions were expressed that an evening meeting would be disturbed by a mob, and it was judged best we should commence with a day meeting, as a kind of foundation for an evening session.

We accordingly did so, and and in the course of our remarks in the forenoon, referred to the position of Alexander Campbell, which called out a response from a member of the church, who presented that eminent Disciple of Christ in so anti-slavery a light, that could he himself have looked upon it, he would not have been able to recognize it. In reply, we quoted a few passages from his late writings upon slavery and the fugitive slave law, which evidently astonished the defender of the Apostle of Discipleship, who, though anti-slavery in feeling, was not well posted as to the views of Alexander.

At the close of our forenoon's session, we found an evident unwillingness on the part of those in authority to open the house for the evening meeting, whether from fear of a mob, or because they apprehended a more thorough examination of the position of the Disciple Church, or whether both feelings were combined, I do not pretend to say. Consent was, however, finally obtained, and the house opened.

A NEW GARDEN MOB.

As a ship, whose commander apprehends a storm, is prepared for the gale, so was the meeting house made ready, so far as possible, for the threatened disturbance. The shutters were closed and secured, and all necessary precautions taken to guard against mob violence.

Upon arriving at the house, we found quite an audience awaiting us. A score of men—more or less—had come with a desire to hear, and expected to behave themselves in an orderly and becoming manner; which they did, and under trying circumstances. The balance of those present claiming to be Lords of creation, were mobocratic in theory or action, many of them in both. Soon after we commenced speaking, an effort was made to break up the meeting by noisey demonstration outside, which were responded to with less violence by the rowdies within. They beat upon the shutters with forty horse power; threw stones upon the roof, whose rumbling sounds was a better imitation of thunder than can be found in some minor theaters; opened the doors of the house, and rolled in other stones that none but an energetic person would think of lifting; and they clambered to the roof, tore off a portion of the flues, dropping some of the bricks down the pipe into the stove. Although we were occasionally obliged to suspend our remarks, and wait until the storm abated, we continued our meeting, bringing it to a close when we were ready, and not before.

We felt it necessary to talk more upon the right of Free Discussion, than upon slavery proper, and the means for its abolition. The few men to whom I have referred as lovers of order, and all the women who were there, were able to place a proper estimate upon what we had to say, but whether, in regard to many others, it was not an unprofitable casting of the pearls of truth before the swinish multitude, the result written in the future can alone determine.

AFTER THE MEETING.

Our company was the last to leave the meeting house, and had we not carried a lantern, it is impossible to say how disastrous would have been our egress. The night was very dark, and the steps leading from the door on the men's side had been torn away leaving some three feet of abrupt descent, down which we should have fallen, had we not discovered it in time by the light of our lantern. But what would have cared the Democrats of New Garden for the broken legs, or broken heads of anti-slavery lecturers? Hadn't they vindicated Buchanan Democracy as taught from the Presidential throne, and as practiced by border ruffians in Missouri? And would they not recieve their well earned reward of *"Good Dogs! Fine Fellows!"*

Our stopping place was from a quarter to half a mile from the meeting house, and as we proceeded thither we were pelted with mud by some who worked in darkness, and who, finding so soft a material incapable of making a forcible impression, from mud proceeded to stones, one of which struck Mr. Howland on the back of the head, causing him to utter an involuntary cry of pain, and staggering him for the moment. This caused a cessation of hostilities, and for the rest of the way we were unmolested. Upon reaching the house, we found that a couple of women, who had preceded us a few minutes, had also received a pelting of mud from the same Democratic patriots of New Garden.

A BRACE OF MOBOCRATS.

It was amusing to see what a Pecksniffian look some of the mobocrats in the house would at times put on; laughing, stamping, and otherwise encouraging their associates when they believed they could do it without observation, but when watched looking so exceedingly meek and holy on the surface they would have made excellent models for hypocritical saints. Among those who were closely watched were two instructors of youth, and *such* instructors! E. B. WILLIAMS, teacher of the school in New Garden village, and WM. McGAVRAN, who occupies a school house about a mile west of there, were, as I am credibly informed, openly aiding and encouraging the mobocrats.—These men will probably attend the next meeting of the Teachers' Institute, and manifest a great desire to know in what way the rising generation can be best educated to become a virtuous and intelligent people. It would perhaps improve the youth somewhat if such pernicious examples as those *set* by the instructors referred to, were dispensed with.

A LITERARY SOCIETY.

On Friday evening we had no appointment, for not thinking that New Garden needed another meeting at present, the spare night we had reserved for that place in case it was worth while to hold a third meeting there, we spent in attending the meeting of a Literary Society at McCan's school house. The resolution discussed affirmed that the United States Government was the most despotic upon Earth. Both Mr. Howland and I took part in the discussion.

In one of the dialogues, or performance of some of the members, there was a character called Uncle Dan, who hated the abolitionists, and would be glad to tar and feather them, who thought we had no business to interfere with the South, and who wouldn't help a nigger escape from his master.—But the appearance of a fugitive slave in the school house with her master in hot pursuit, changed Uncle Dan's views, and in a scuffle which he had with the slavecatcher, he dispatched him with a pistol shot, and then ordered the fellow's carcass to be thrown on the dunghill. What say the defenders of the Constitution the conservators the public peace to such a use of Ohio school houses? Had they not better look into this matter, and hasten to save the oft endangered Union?

The deliberations of the Literary were presided over with much propriety and dignity by a Miss Windle; and the equality of woman appeared as a recognized fact in the conduct of the Society.

AT LYNCHBURG.

On Saturday evening, and on Sunday forenoon and evening, the 8th and 9th, we held meetings at this place of ominous name. The good conduct, close attention, and evident interest manifested by our auditors, was in striking contrast with the brutal, low-lived performances of the bullies at New Garden.

The citizens of Lynchburg have what every village ought to be provided with—a good hall open to free discussion. Our doctrines were doubtless new and startling to many who heard us, but the subject was so presented that they did not appear disposed to deny the correctness of either premises or conclusion, doctrine or practice. Lynchburg is not very much oppressed with the visible presence of a slaveholding religion, nor do its inhabitants appear much disposed to prefer a God of Abstract Theology, to one of Practical Righteousness.

B. S. J.

LYNCHBURG, Jan. 10th, 1859.

A MAN ON TRIAL FOR PROCURING THE FREEDOM OF HIS WIFE.—A somewhat remarkable case is now before the Jefferson County Court, at Louisville. We have heretofore alluded to the arrest of the respondent F. G. Cope, for assisting the flight of Rachel, a good looking slave woman belonging to John C. Weatherly, who resides in the outskirts of Louisville, but will briefly recapitulate the circumstances. The woman disappeared in November, 1857, and was found by her master in Chatham, C. W. in the following August. During an interview which ensued, she delivered to Mr. Weatherly a Bible and two letter, which she said were sent to her by Cope, for whom, before her elopement she had washed. It appears from the letters, as read in Court, that the writer is or regards himself the husband of Rachel, for whom he protests the warmest affection, awaiting with impatience the time when he shall see her again. Upon the return of Mr. Weatherby to Louisville, Cope was arrested. The evidence has thus far turned upon the authorship of the letters. They are merely signed "George," but several persons familiar with the manuscript have testified that they are in his hand writing. Cope, previous to his arrest, had been a storekeeper at Louisville.

The Treasury of Coshocton county, Ohio, was robbed on Friday night last, of $14,000 in specie and $6,000 in notes. No clue has been discovered as to who were the perpetrators of the robbery. A reward of $1,000 is offered for their detection.

Miscellaneous Summary.

CONGRESSIONAL.

In the House on motion of Mr. Kilgore, of Ind, a resolution was adopted calling on the President to furnish information in regard to the recent importation of slaves into Georgia or any other State.

The House then resumed the consideration of the bill to repay the losses incured by the citizens of Alabama and Georgia, during the Creek hostilities.

The bill was, after discussion, rejected. It involved more than one-third of a million of dollars.

January, 21st—Mr. Farnsworth, of Ill., asked leave to offer a preamble, setting forth the importance of our possessing all the British American provinces, concluding with a resolution instructing the committee on Foreign Relations to inquire into the expediency of initiating measures to secure them by an honorable treaty.

Mr. Garnett, of Va., and others, objected.

The President sent to the Senate to-day a message in reply to the resolution calling for copies of the correspondence which may have been had with the government of Spain, or with any other governments, in relation to the proposed purchase of the Island of Cuba by the United States, not yet made public. The President states that no such correspondence has taken place, which has not already been communicated to Congress. He adds: "In my last annual message I stated that the publicity which has been given to our former negotiations on this subject, and the large appropriations which may be required to effect the purpose and render it expedient before making another attempt to renew the negotiation, that I should lay the whole subject before Congress. I still entertain the same opinion, deeming it highly important, if not indispensable, to the success of any negotiations which I might institute for the purpose, that the measure should receive the previous sanction of Congress." The message was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations."

The House was to-day opened with prayer for the first time by a Catholic priest, in full dress.

The resolution of Mr. Phelps, of Missouri, providing for night sessions of the House, merely for the delivery of buncombe speeches, was passed by a large majority. This is intended to facilitate the transaction of the business of the House during the earlier part of the day, when it will be insisted that all discussion shall be strictly confined to measures legitimately before that body.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.

SENATE.—The Vice President submitted to the Senate an elaborate memorial from the Legislature of Indiana, setting forth that that State is unrepresented in the United States Senate, and that she has commissioned no other person to represent her therein except Henry S. Lane and William Munroe McCarthy, whom, therefore, the memorialists pray, may be admitted as the indicative Senators in the Federal Senate. A general desire having been expressed to hear the memorial read, the Secretary commenced reading, but the great length of the memorial rendering it tedious, on motion of Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, it was referred to the Committee of the Judiciary, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Seward of New York, gave notice that he would tomorrow submit a resolution to give the said Mr. Lane and Mr. McCarthy the floor, while their claims to seats were pending.

Mr. Slidell, of La., from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, to whom was referred the bill making appropriations to facilitate the acquisition of Cuba by negotiation, reported that it is not considered necessary by the Committee to enlarge upon the vast importance of the acquisition of Cuba. Its ultimate acquisition may be considered a fixed purpose of the United States, a purpose resulting from political and geographical necessities which have been recognized by all parties and in regard to which the popular voice has been expressed unanimously in its favor. The purchase and annexation of Louisiana led as a necessary corrollary to Florida, and both point with unerring certainty to Cuba. What the possession of the mouth of the Mississippi was to the west Cuba will become to our nation. Our leading Statesmen have endeavored with steadiness and perseverance to hasten the consumation of this project.

There are but three alternatives. First, the possession of Cuba by one of the great European powers, which is incompatible with our safety, and must consequently be resisted. Secondly, the independence of the Island, which would result in a protectorate more or less disguised; if under ours, annexation would follow; if under European, civil and servile war would follow. Third, its annexation. The question, how is this to be done? can only be answered—by conquest or negotiation. Conquest even without hostile interference of other powers than Spain, would be expensive, and with such interference, would involve the whole world in war. Purchase, then, is the only practicable course, but that cannot be attempted with success unless the President be clothed with the power to negotiate and pay, as he suggested in his message.

Jan. 22.—The Herald's Washington correspondent says:—In executive session of the Senate to-day an angry and exciting discussion arose between Judge Douglas and Senator Fitch, when words were used which it is thought must lead to a duel. The debate occurred on the question of confirming Potter, of Ohio, as Collector of Toledo. Mr. Pugh opposed Potters nomination, as the man displaced was his friend. He said if the President desired an issue with him (Pugh) he was ready for it, denounced the appointment, and called on every Senator who was his (Pugh's) friend, to vote against it.

Mr. Douglas responded, saying he would vote with the Senator from Ohio. He then branched off on the Illinois appointments, and said they were dishonest, corrupt and, wholly incompetant.

Senator Fitch interrupted Douglas, and said it was untrue.

Mr. Douglas again reiterated what he had said.

Mr. Fitch again pronounced his statements untrue.

Cries of order, order, were then made.

Mr. Douglas continued the debate.

Mr. Fitch replied with much bitterness to Mr. Douglas, and said that Senators knew how to prize anything coming from that quarter.

Cries of order were again made.

Mr. Douglas then replied, but was called to order.

Motions were then made that Douglas be allowed to go on in order. Jeff Davis opposed it, and said, turning to Douglas, he had listened with indignation to the language used, and it was that of a highway-man and bravo.

The debate was continued some time, when a motion was made and the Senate adjourned. It is said the lie was given, and most severe personal remarks made.

January 26.

The House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and took up the Consular and Diplomatic appropriation bill.

The Committee rejected the pending amendment, that no money shall be expended in support of the recaptured Africans.

Mr. Crawford, of Ga., offered an amendment reducing the proposed $75,000, to enable the President to carry out the law of 1819, to $45,000. He contended that there was no authority for the contract with the American Colonization Society for the education and support of the Africans captured on board the Echo.

Mr. Case, of Ind., said that he did not see how they could consistently vote the money to educate these Africans in Liberia when the education of negroes in the Slave States is made a criminal offence. Talk about the horrors of the middle passage; he had read an advertisement of a runaway slave right under our immediate view, who, it was stated, could be indentified by his scarred hands and back.

Mr. Seward, of Ga., looked on the laws which have been made for the prevention and suppression of the slave trade, as in violation of the Constitution. He wanted Georgia and the other States to settle the question for themselves.

Mr. Barksdale, of Miss., indorsed Mr. Seward's remarks.

Mr. Burnett of Ky., regarded it as unfortunate for his section of the Union, in the name of which, he entered his protest against these proceedings, as calculated to place it in a false position. When the time comes to solve the problem, then the time will come for southern gentlemen to move in the matter.

Mr. Singleton, of Mississippi, complained of a forced construction being given to the law. Will the Democratic party put a construction on the law which will operate against us in the future?—The safety of the South, it being in the minority, depends on the strict construction of the Constitution.

Mr. John Cochrane, of New York, agreed that if the question proposed was to be candidly and manfully met, it should be on the issue whether the slave trade should be prohibited or permitted, and not in debate collaterally on the phraseology of an appropriation bill. As to the vessels engaged in the slave trade, coming from the North, he would be ready at the proper time fairly and manfully to take his position when the issue is raised.

Mr. Barksdale, of Miss., was satisfied that the President in returning the Africans brought to this country by the Echo, had violated the law. He had no authority for the contract which he made. Believing, however, that the President acted from patriotic purposes, he was not prepared to condemn him. Under proper circumstances he should be prepared to take a position as to the re-opening of the slave trade, and in its favor. The safety of the North and South demanded the efficient and faithful execution of the laws.

Mr. Nichols, of Ohio, said that the debate on the other side afforded him much gratification, but sometimes there was too much of a good thing. If they would consent to take a vote on striking out the whole section under consideration, he thought it would be the best thing they could do.

At this point there were loud and earnest cries for the question.

Mr. Miles of S. C. said he was that hideous thing, a sectional man. He stood here, a Southern man, representing, in part, a sovereign State. They of the South cannot but be sectional because they must be united to maintain themselves. He did not class himself in the Democratic ranks: He was not only prepared to advocate the re-opening of the slave trade, but the sweeping away of all laws which stamped his constituents as pirates, and placed a stigma on Southern institutions.

WHAT A REPORT OF A BANK FAILURE WILL DO.—The N. Y. Observer says that "a bet was made at Albany on Wednesday, that of a large crowd of applicants for relief, at the office of the Overseer of the Poor, at least half a dozen had money in the Savings Bank; and to test the matter, a report was circulated that the Commercial Savings Bank had failed. In an instant, thirteen of the beggars were rushing madly for the bank, in order to save their money from the wreck."

THE BUGLE can be obtained, every Friday, of Isaac Trescott, at Steer's Book Store on Main street, Salem, Ohio.

Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Going West.

LEAVE	EXPRESS.	EMIGT P'G'R.	MAIL.
Pittsburgh,	2:15 p.m.	12:30, a.m.	6:45 a.m
Columbiana,	5:10		9:25
Salem,	5:35	7:30	9:53
Alliance,	6:22	8:30	10:24
Crestline,	11:20		2:35 p.m
ARRIVE AT Chicago,	11:50 a.m.		4:00 a.m

Going East.

LEAVE			
Chicago,	5:30 a.m.		7:30 p.m.
Crestline,	5:30p.m	9:30, p.m.	8:00 a.m.
Alliance,	9:55	1:41, p.m.	12:49 p.m.
Salem,	10:26	2:21,a m	1:22
Columbiana,	10:49	2:45	1:47
ARRIVE AT Pittsburgh,	1:25a.m	5:30a.m	4:25

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE!!

The undersigned offers for sale his House and Lot on Green street, east end. The house is in excellent repair, well finished all through and large enough for the accommodation of two families if desired. The lot is 75 feet front, and is well set out in fruit trees, vines, shrubbery, &c.—There are two wells on the premises, also wash-house, oven and every improvement and convenience that could be desired. Any one wanting a good, comfortable and pleasant residence, could not do better than to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. The above premises are clear of encumbrances, and a good title will be given.

☞ A good Job Printing Office will also be offered for sale. Any information wanted will be promptly given by calling on or writing to

JOHN HUDSON.

SALEM, Jan. 29, 1859.

Pick-Pockets Defeated,
—OR—
PATENT MONEY SAFE,
FOR
PORTE MONNAIES or POCKET BOOKS.

A PERFECT PROTECTION against accidental loss or pick pockets. 25 cents will buy this ingenious little article, or $1.00 an elegant Pocket Book with one attached, post paid.

DICKINSON & BATE, *Patentees,*
Hudson, Michigan.

Jan. 29, 1859.—tf.

In Press, and will be Published January 15th.

THE ROVING EDITOR;
—OR,—
Talks with Slaves in the Southern States.
By JAMES REDPATH, of Kansas.
One neat Vol. 12mo., Illustrated. Price $1.00.

THIS BOOK is a narrative of three journeys afoot, between Washington and New Orleans; contains lengthy reports of confidential conversations with the Slaves in Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana; lively descriptions of social Southern and Plantation life; a graphic sketch of adventure in Missouri; and the most *searching* and *rigorous* and *reliable* investigation of American Slavery ever published in our country. The author has a full and fearless REPORT OF SLAVE SENTIMENT—a thing never hitherto attempted in America. Let every one who would know what Southern Slavery is

SLAVERY AS SEEN BY THE SLAVES!

Read this volume of their oral evidence, and *startling record of their hopes and future Designs!*

As to the author's skill as a writer, it will be seen that extremes have met and agree:

"Redpath could not be dull or tame or slavish if he were to try; he has not an idle bone in him—and if excentric and humorous, 'tis all for humanity. He has a rare mind and nature; both are independent and full of grit; and will war against wrong and tyranny with all their might."—Hon. J. C. VAUGHAN, in *Leavenworth Times.*

"A vigorous writer."—*St. Louis Republican.*

"A d———d rascal, but the best writer we ever had out West.—GEN. STRINGFELLOW.

☞ Copies sent by mail, postage paid, to any part of the United States, on the receipt of the price, $1. Address,

A. B. BURDICK, Publisher,
8 Spruce Street, New York.

DR. RUSH,
HOMOEOPATHIST.
Office three doors West of the Wilson House.
WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Salem and vicinity, that he now occupies the Office recently vacated by K. G. Painter, M. D., where he may be found ready to attend to calls in his profession.
Salem, June 5th, 1858.—6m.

JAMES SMILEY, M. D.
Office and Residence four doors West of WHINERY & FIRESTONE'S DRUG STORE, South side of Main Street, Salem, Ohio.
Salem, July 31st, 1858.

MRS. CHURCH,
Botanic Medicine,
HIGH STREET, SALEM, OHIO.

THE AGITATOR:
PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY AT CLEVELAND, OHIO, BY
MRS. H. M. F. BROWN.
TERMS, $1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
"It labors to gather the good and help to destroy the evil, wherever found."

DANIEL WALTON,
DEALER IN
HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
BIRD CAGES, TOYS, &c., &c,
South side Main street, opposite J. Heaton's store.

Geo. W. Manly,
AMBROTYPE AND
DAGUERRIAN ARTIST
SCHILLINGS' BLOCK,
Main Street, Salem, Ohio.
Salem, June 23, 1858.

FARQUHAR HOUSE,
EAST END OF MAIN STREET,
Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio.
J. Watson, *Clerk,* W. W. ALLEN, *Ag't.*
☞ Passengers conveyed to and from the depot free of charge.

THE GOOD OLD
OHIO CULTIVATOR
for 1859,

IS going right along, and began its fifteenth year on the 1st of January, to which every body is invited to subscribe. The OHIO CULTIVATOR is published twice every month, in book form for binding, devoted to

The Farm, Stock, Garden, and Orchard,
AND THE CULTIVATION OF THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—$1 a year, single copy; three copies for $2; six for $4; nine for $6, and a copy extra to the getter up of every club of nine. Specimens sent free. Address

S. D. HARRIS, Columbus, O.,
Editor and Proprietor.

TO LOVERS OF
GOOD FRUITS.

DEM ING'S GRO CERY.

I am now receiving a large [illegible] stock of New Fruits, Nuts, Confectionaries, splendid

Black and Green Teas,

Pure Ground and Whole Spices, Pepper, &c., for the Holidays. I am receiving a large stock of No. Palm Soap, which is equal if not superior to Bullock's Chemical Erasive Soap which I can sell at 7 cents per pound; also best article Clear Starch and Baking Soda at 8 cents per pound, prime English Currants at 12½ cents per pound, Prunes at 10 cents per pound, and Rasins proportionately cheap. We are weekly receiving choice Orleans and Refined Sugars, also Syrup and Molasses, as we can sell at the lowest rates on a falling Market. All articles as good as The best in town. I devote my attention exclusively to the Grocery trade, buying all my goods from Importers in New York, Philadelphia, and Cincinnati, at CASH rates, I am resolved to sell as cheap, either Wholesale or Retail (for cash) as any other respectable house west of the mountains.

☞ 6 Hhd. Choice New Orleans Sugar.
☞ 20 Barrels Choice Molasses.
For sale by J. DEMING.
SALEM, Jan. 1 1859.—tf.

J. C. Whinery, D. D. S.,
Has removed his office to the corner of
MAIN AND BROADWAY,
SECOND STORY, (ENTRANCE FROM BROADWAY, AT THE SOUTH END OF THE BUILDING) for the purpose of securing increased facilities for the practice of Dentistry.

He proposes to spare neither pains nor expense in keeping pace with the onward march of his Profession. His stock of DENTAL MATERIALS is selected by himself at the head of the market, and his past success, he trusts, has done enough to give assurance that full satisfaction will be given to those who may require his services.

☞ All operations WARRANTED.
Office hours from 7 A. M., till 5 P. M.

BROADWAY
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CLOTHING AND
CLOTH HOUSE.

In store the largest assortment, BEST MADE and Cheapest Stock of
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING
to be found in the country. Also: a very large stock of Piece Goods (bought of the Manufacturers,) comprising every variety of Material adapted to the Season for Men and Boy's wear, which will be sold by the piece or yard or made to order in a style

NOT TO BE EXCELLED

by any other establishment in the country.
Gents Furnishing Goods of every description at low prices.
☞ Goods received from the East Monthly.
STREET & CO.
Broadway, Salem, June 1858.
HUNT AND WEBSTERS SEWING MACHINES FOR SALE.

The Celebrated Steel Pens, No. [illegible], Manufactured by Joseph Gillott, for sale wholesale and retail, by J. McMILLAN.
Salem, [illegible] 1858.

Miscellaneous.

From the New York Evening Post.

SOMETHING ABOUT KINDLING-WOOD

HOW PREPARED AND SOLD—THE EXTENT OF THE BUSINESS.

When the visitor to London desires to gain any definite idea of the immensity of the city, it is necessary for him to mount up to the dome of St. Paul's, and his labor will be in vain even then unless he has selected for his tedious ascent the earliest hours of daylight; for when the sun is but a short distance above the horizon, London awakes and begins to get its breakfast ready. From innumerable chimneys are belched forth clouds of vapory smoke, soon hiding the city beneath with a semi-transparent veil that hangs low down over the house-tops till dispersed by the fresh night breezes.

In New York this nuisance is not so palpable, but still we create a great deal of smoke here every winter morning, for in every one of the thousands of dwelling-houses in this city at least one fire is daily lighted. But few of our readers have any idea of the enormous amount of kindling wood daily consumed, and very few people are aware of the amount of labor and capital invested almost literally in smoke—consumed in the preparation of the individually insignificant bundles of kindling wood with which our fires are kindled. Of late years, especially, the business has assumed an importance that fairly entitles it to some attention.

The necessity of some kindling material in a city where anthracite coal is in general use is at once obvious, and it is equally obvious that the city itself cannot supply the requisite demand.—For a long time charcoal was used; and the heavy covered wagons that lumbered noisily through the city, with a sable gentleman crying aloud and sparing not, we all remember. But now these vehicular mammoths—these peripatetic coal-beds—have disappeared, and the sonorous cry of "C-h-a-r-c-o-a-l!" no longer echoes through our streets. The charcoal wagon has effectually disappeared, and is now as much a ichthyosarus or the mastodon.

Some enterprising individuals have endeavored, by compounds made of saw-dust, tar, pitch, and other combustible materials, to provide a kindling substance that should supersede the use of ordinary wood or charcoal; but these compounds have failed to come into general use, and the good old-fashioned kindling wood still reigns supreme in the kitchen arrangements.

It is estimated that $600,000 per anum is spent in this city for this article, and that about fifty different firms are engaged in the business. These are all wholesale dealers, and supply the corner groceries and wood pedlers. Most of the wood is sold in small bundles, tied with tarred rope, some of the firms employing forty or fifty boys in the work of bundling. It is also contained in boxes of irregular sizes, containing no specific quantity.

Most of the kindling wood sold in the city comes from Virginia, though a considerable quantity is of New Jersey growth. The Virginia pine, however, being more resinous, is vastly superior. To show the extent of the business, and the way in which the wood is prepared, we ask our readers to glance with us at the operations of the Clearmont Kindling Wood Company, which probably does the most extensive business in this line of any firm or company existing. This association has the control of a tract of land fifty miles in extent, situated in Surrey county, Virginia, on the James river. The trees are all of primitive growth, and a railroad ten miles in length has been built to facilitate the transport of the wood to the wharf, which is large enough to afford accommodations for loading six vessels at once. The laborers (reinforced by a gang of forty Germans just sent on from this city) have the arduous task of felling the huge forest trees, and the trunks and larger branches are conveyed by the rail cars to the wharf. Here they are placed upon what is technically termed a "bed"—a species of moving platform—and on it are subjected to the sharp teeth of a series of huge saws, which are but six inches apart, and consequently cut each log into portions six inches in length. The "bed" is kept supplied with logs, and as soon as the saws have done their work upon one pile another is ready for them.—After being thus sawn, the pieces are placed upon a wide belt, which also moves slowly, bringing each piece directly under a falling axe, which with its ingeniously-arranged blades, splits each piece into small sticks of about an inch broad. The belt moving on, carries with it the split fragments until it precipitates them into a long trough, which conveys them directly into the hold of the vessel without any further labor. Three men can, with this machinery, saw, split and load fifty cords per day.

This vessel, generally a schooner, can carry from one hundred to a hundred and fifty cords of wood split up in this manner, the voyage to New York occupying from five to six days. The cargo on arrival is speedily taken up by the smaller dealers, and thus it is that the little unnoticed fragments of wood, with whose humble yet invaluable assistance we build our kitchen fires, have often come to us from their distant aboriginal homes amid the pine forests of Virginia.

The business in kindling wood, large as it is, must become still more extensive, and almost monopolize the trade in wood as a fuel. Even now coal is driving wood fuel entirely out of the market—scarcely a family uses the latter except in kindling, and our manufactories, where steam power is used, as well as our steamboats, fill their furnaces with coal. The railroad companies are having many of their locomotives altered so as to avail themselves of the mineral fuel, and reduce their consumption of wood. For instance, the New York and New Haven road consumed last year fifteen thousand cords, while this year they expect to consume but six thousand. The Erie, Hudson River and Harlem Rail roads expect to use but between five thousand and six thousand cords.

But coal, while thus driving the log wood out of the market, actually creates an increased demand for kindling wood—a demand which, from the very necessities of the case, cannot but increase as long as the use of coal shall increase. Kindling wood is an absolute necessity in the present state of our domestic arrangement, and must continue so.

Kindling wood can now be bought at most grocery shops by the bundle, and these bundles costing but a trifle each, they find purchasers among the poorer classes, who do not have conveniences for the storing of wood in large quantities, or, indeed the means of laying up such stores.—To most families it is cheaper to buy it by the box, for the tying of the bundles costing the wholesale dealer fifteen cents a hundred, this expense has, of course, to come ultimately out of the purchasers' pockets.

In Paris the sale of this article is a business by itself, and in every street may be found the wood-merchant's establishment. It is a little shop, with wide-open doors and unglazed windows. Looking in, you see piles of wood smoothly cut, and arranged in neat, and even fantastic piles. Upon the walls outside the door are painted representations of similar piles; these pictorial demonstrations as signs. The wood merchant, also, does somewhat in the charcoal line, and even occasionally dabbles in coal. But coal is expensive, the purchasers few, and, perhaps, our French friend thinks with Mrs. Micawber, that "commission on coals to the extent of two-and-ninepence a week cannot be considered remunerative"; certainly, there are very few of these Parisian shop-keepers that could make even two-and-ninepence out of their speculations in the anthracite. With wood, however it is different, and on the cool winter days the wood-merchant and his wife are actively engaged in weighing out pounds of wood for the customers, and effecting the sale of microscopic bundles of pine. In France, too, they have carried the art of making fires as near perfection as can be possible upon this mundane sphere, and produce the most flame out of the least amount of wood of any nation in existence. One of our Celtic Biddies will use as much kindling-wood in building a single fire as would serve a Parisian Grisette for a week's fuel.

As wood also is scarce in Paris, it is of course more expensive than here, and a firm engaged in the kindling-wood business in this country has under contemplation the exportation of the article to France. Already it is conveyed from Virginia to most of our seaport towns, but in New York it finds its best market, and forms already a branch of business that gives employment to thousands, and with a little judicious reform may be made a vast convenience to hundreds of thousands more. It is only necessary to add that (as we have before remarked) $600,000 is expended here for wood per annum; by the system adopted by the Clearmont Company, of selling wood by a specific quantity, the same amount can be supplied for $400,000—thus saving our community $200,000 a year.

WHITTIER'S NEW POEM.

We copy from the *Independent* the following poem relating to Samuel Sewall, a puritan Judge of some celebrity in New England, whose participation in the Salem witchcraft persecution is said to have been the subject of a bitter repentance and unhappiness in his old age.

THE PROPHECY OF SAMUEL SEWALL.—A. D. 1697.

Up and down the village streets
Strange are the forms my fancy meets,
For the thoughts and things of to-day are hid,
And, through the veil of a closed lid,
The ancient worthies I see again.
I hear the tap of the elder's cane,
And his awful periwig I see,
And the silver buckles of shoe and knee.
Stately and slow with thoughtful air,
His black cap hiding his whitened hair,
Walks the Judge of the Great Assize,
Samuel Sewall the good and wise,
His face with lines of firmness wrought,
He wears the look of a man unbought,
Who swears to his hurt and changes not;
Yet, touched and softened nevertheless
With the grace of Christian gentleness!—
The face that a child would climb to kiss!
True, and tender, and brave, and just,
That man might honor and woman trust!—

Touching and sad, a tale is told,
Like a penitent hymn of the Psalmist old,
Of the fast which the good man life-long kept
With a haunting sorrow that never slept,
As the circling year brought round the time,
Of an error that left the sting of crime,
When he sat in the Witchcraft courts,
With the laws of Moses and Hale's Reports,
And spake, in the name of both, the word
That gave the witch's neck to the cord,
And piled the oaken planks that pressed
The feeble life from the warlock's breast!
All the day long from dawn to dawn
His door was bolted, his curtain drawn,
No foot on his silent threshold trod,
No eye looked on him save that of God,
As he baffled the ghosts of the dead with charms
Of penitent tears, and prayers, and psalms,
And with precious proofs from the sacred Word
Of the boundless pity and love of the Lord,
His faith confirmed and his trust renewed
That the sin of his ignorance, sorely rued,
Might be washed away in the mingled flood
Of his human sorrow and Christ's dear blood!

Green forever the memory be
Of the Judge of the old Theocracy,
Whom even his errors glorified,
Like a far seen, sunlit mountain side,
By the cloudy shadows which o'er it glide!
Honor and praise to the Puritan
Who the halting step of his age outran,
And, seeing the infinite worth of man
In the priceless gift the Father gave,
In the infinite love that stooped to save,
Dared not brand his brother a slave!,
"Who doth such wrong," he was wont to say
In his own quaint picture-loving way,
"Flings up to Heaven a hand grenade
Which God shall cast down upon his head!"

Widely as heaven and Hell contrast
That brave old jurist of the past
And the cunning trickster and knave of courts
Who the holy features of Truth distorts,
Ruling as right the will of the strong,
Poverty crime, and weakness wrong,
Wide eared to power, to the wronged and weak
Deaf as Egypt's gods of leek;
Scoffing aside, at party's nod,
Order of Nature and law of God,
For whose dabbled ermine respect were waste,
Reverence folly, and awe misplaced;
Justice of whom 'twere vain to seek
As from Koordish robber or Syrian Sheik!
Oh! leave the wretch to his bribes and sins,
Let him rot in the web of lies he spins!—
To the saintly soul of the early day,
To the Christian judge, let us turn and say:
"Praise and thanks for an honest man!—
Glory to God for the Puritan!"

I see, far southward, this quiet day,
The hills of Newbury rolling away.
With the many tints of the season gay,
Dreamily blending, in autumn mist,
Umber, and gold, and amethyst.
Long and low with dwarf trees crowned,
Plum Island lies like a whale aground,
A stone's toss over the narrow sound.
Inland, as far as the eye can go,
The hills curve round like a bended bow;
A silver arrow from out them sprung
I see the shine of the Quasycung;
And, round and round, over valley and hill,
Old roads winding, as old roads will,
Here to a ferry and there to a mill,
And, glimpses of chimneys and gabled eaves
Through green elm arches and maple leaves—
Old homesteads, sacred to all that can
Gladden or sadden the heart of man,
Over whose thresholds of oak and stone
Life and Death have come and gone!
There pictured tiles in the fire-place show,
Great beams sag from the ceiling low,
The dresser glitters with polished wares,
The long clock ticks on the foot-worn stairs;
And the low, broad chimney shows the rack
By the earthquake made a century back.
Up from their midst springs the village spire,
With the crest of its cock in the sun afire;
Beyond are orchards and planting lands,
And great salt marshes and glimmering sands,
And, where North and South the coast-lines run,
The blink of the sea, in breeze and sun!

I see it like a chart unrolled,
But my thoughts are full of the past and old;
I hear the tales of my boyhood told;
And the shadows and shapes of early days
Flit dimly by in the veiling haze;
With measured movement and rhythmatic chime,
Weaving, like shuttles, my web of rhyme.
I think of the old man, wise and good,
Who once on yon misty hillsides stood,
(A poet who never measured rhyme,
A seer unknown to his dull eared time,)
And, propped on his staff of age, looked down,
With his boyhood's love, on his native down,
Where, written as if on its hills and plains,
His burden of prophecy yet remains,
For the voices of wood, and wave, and wind,
To read in the ear of the musing mind!

"As long as Plumb Island, to guard the coast,
As God appointed, shall keep its post;
As long as a salmon shall haunt the deep
Of Merrimac river, or sturgeon leap;
As long as pickerel, swift or slim,
Or red backed perch, in Crane Pond swim;
As long as the annual seafowl know
There time to come and their time to go;
As long as cattle shall roam at will
The green grass meadows by Turkey hill;
As long as sheep shall look from the side
Of Oldtown hill on marshes wide,
And Parker river, and salt sea tide;
As long as a wandering pigeon shall search
The fields below from his white-oak perch,
Where the barley harvest is ripe and shorn,
And the dry husks fall from the standing corn;
As long as Nature shall not grow old,
Nor drop her work from her doing hold,
And her care for the Indian corn forget,
And the yellow rows in pairs to set;—
So long shall Christians here be born,
Grow up and ripen as God's sweet corn!—
By the beak of bird, by the breath of frost
Shall never a holy ear be lost,
But, husked by Death in the Planter's sight,
Be sown again in the fields of light!"

The Island still is purple with plumbs,
Up the river the salmon comes,
The sturgeon leaps, and the wild fowl feeds
On hill-side berries and marish seeds,—
All the beautiful signs remain;
From spring-time sowing to autumn rain
The good man's vision returns again!
And let us hope, as well we can,
That the Silent Angel who garners man
May find some grain as of old he found
In the human corn-field ripe and sound,
That still, with sunshine, and rain, and dew,
Forever old and forever new,
The Lord of the Harvest deigns to own
The precious seed by the fathers sown!

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

SPECTACLES.

As people get old, the eye flattens, and it becomes necessary, in order to see clearly, and without an effort, to put the thing looked at, farther from the eye, or to employ means to make up for the flattening of the eye; hence, the use of spectacles. To look at them, they appear to be nothing more than a flat piece of glass; but on examination, they are seen to be convex, that is, bulge out a little; and the skill in adapting glasses to the eye, consists in selecting those that have a convexity which will just make up for the flattening of the eye, and thus place things very nearly in their natural condition, so that the wearer may see easily without a strain. To do this systematically, glasses are numbered rationally by the French, arbitrarily and bunglingly by the English and Americans. The first glasses used are called number ninety-six, that is, ninety-six inches, or eight feet; the rays of light coming through such a glass, meet in a focus—and thus cause distinct vision.—The next number is eighty-four, or seven feet and this increase is so slight, that some opticians never make that number, but fall down to eighty, then seventy two, after which the numbers decrease slowly, as sixty six, fifty-four, and so on.

But, not to perplex the learner of spectacles with any numbers, it is sufficient, for general practical purposes, to be governed by this rule—whenever you begin to feel yourself reading with the effort of the eye, do not buy at once a pair of spectacles, but cease reading or sewing for a moment or two, and look at some distant object; this rests the eye, and enables it to return to the page with great ease; and the instant there is a consciousness of effort, repeat the same process. Doing this judiciously and the use of spectacles may be deferred for a year or more. Then, when weariness comes at once, or when you find yourself instinctively going towards a better light to read your favorite paper, or increasing its distance from the eye, or turning it slightly, so as to get more light on the page, it is high time for glasses—when you should begin with the highest number possible, so that it enables you to read with ease.

Never tell the optician your age. It is none of his business. There is as much difference in the eyes as in the faces of men—some are ten years younger in age than in reality. A man of fifty may require number twenty-four, while his neighbor of the same age, can see just as well with thirty-six. When you have taken your first number, use it as long as you can, without getting a lower one. But as soon as you perceive an evident strain, a decided effort to see clearly, then get a lower number at once, such a number as will enable you to see easily, without the consciousness of straining.

When beginning to use glasses, use them as short a time as possible, only in deficient light, or on minute objects. By a judicious attention to these two points, the age of the sight will be retarded many years. And, as reading is one of the luxuries of age, one of its most delightful pastimes and amusements, we cannot be too careful of the eye-sight, and should study how we may best "husband its powers."—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Many a man who tries to be eccentric only makes himself ridiculous.

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.—The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nation under a wholesome influence not easily imbibed from any other source. He feels, other things being equal, more strongly than another the character of a man as lord of the inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which fashioned by the hand of God and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens, a part is his—his from the centre sky. It is the space on which the generation before moved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their last home! but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof that shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite fruit tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadow. Through the field lies the path to the village school of earlier days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his father to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where his parents laid down to rest, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words cannot paint them—gold cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart; they are the life-springs of a fresh, healthy and generous national character.—*Edward Everett.*

CURIOUS HISTORICAL FACTS.—During the troubles in the reign of Charles I., a country girl came to London in search of a place as a servantmaid, but not succeeding, she hired herself to carry out beer from a brew house, and was one of those called tub women. The brewer observed a good looking girl in this low occupation, took her into his family as a servant, and after a short time married her, but he died while yet she was a young woman, and left her the bulk of his fortune. The business of the brewery was dropped, and to the young woman was recommended Mr. Hyde as a skillful lawyer to arrange her husband's affairs. Hyde, who was afterwards the great Earl of Clarendon, finding the widow's fortune very considerable, married her. Of this marriage there was no other issue than a daughter, who was afterwards the wife of James II., and mother of Mary and Ann, Queens of England.

SCOTCH WORDS.—The Scotch language is perhaps destined to perish. There are many Scotch words and Scotch expressions which ought to be saved from the wreck. By their adoption the English language would be immensely enriched.—The Scotch language has no Roman majesty but it lends itself most opulently to pathos and humor. It has been kept free from those pedantic Johnsonianisms which have been so fatal to the English language. In its homeliness there is a power after which the English language often strives in vain. What in effect is homeliness, but that which coming from the home, goes back thither with natural impulse and irresistable force? A language loses its moral empire, when it deserts entirely, as the english language has deserted, the common speech of the people. And that moral empire gone, what avail a learned air and the rhetorical embellishments?—*Critic.*

A GENTLEMAN.—What is it to be a gentleman? It is to be honest, to be generous, to be brave, to be wise, and possessing all these qualities, to exercise them in the most graceful outward manner. Ought not a gentleman to be a loyal son, a true husband, an honest father? Ought not his life to be decent, his bills to be paid, his tastes to be high and elegant, his aims in life lofty and noble?—*W. M. Thackeray.*

WHOLESALE ABUSE OF OPIUM.—One of the curious facts recently revealed by the publication of custom house tables, is, that there was imported into this country last year, three hundred thousand pounds of opium. Of this amount, it is estimated, from reliable data, that not more than one tenth is used for medicinal purposes. The habit of eating opium is known to be spreading rapidly among lawyers, doctors, clergymen and literary men, and enormous quantities are used by the manufacturers of those poisonous liquids which are dealt out in drinks in the saloons and groggeries that infest every city and village in the country.

ANTI-TOBACCO SOCIETY.—A Society favorable to discouraging the use of tobacco has been formed in the vicinity of Bridgewater, Bensalem township. Its members pledge themselves to abstain entirely from the use of the noxious weed in any form, even to the exclusion of *snuffing*, which makes this reform project an interesting one to the gentler sex, many of whom, it is said, are in the habit of using snuff. We hope the good work may go on, until every person, male or female, is fully weaned from the filthy and disgusting habit of using tobacco. The pledge in circulation, and already bearing the signatures of twenty-five or thirty residents of Bensalem, reads as follows: "We, the undersigned, agree to abstain, from this day, Nov. 1858, for the term of one year, from the use of tobacco, in any form, under the penalty of five dollars for the first offence, to be paid to the Treasurer of this School District, and applied by him to the support of the Common Schools". The experiences of some of the inveterate "smokers" and "chewers," who have recently taken the obligation to discard "the weed," as related by themselves, are very amusing, and go to show what a stubborn resolution is required to break a man off from a habitual indulgence of the appetite in any abuse. They are frequently prompted to go back to old habits, and the temptation seems almost too strong to resist; but they manifest a determination to struggle with the tempter and come off victorious. Keep the ball rolling on; there is a wide field for operation.—*Bucks Co. (Pa.) Intelligencer.*

COTTON—1858—1859.—Cotton statistics at this moment occupy much attention on both sides of the Atlantic. Those furnished officially on December 31, 1858, are as follows:

"Received at Southern ports, 1,827,046 bales; an increase this year over the last of 733,307 bales. Exported 529,652; an increase this year of 180,735. The exports to Northern domestic ports show an increase of 255,222 bales compared with those of the preceding year, and the stock on hand at all the ports shows an increase compared with the last year of 216,569 bales."

Ingratitude is the pretext that selfishness seizes hold of for refusing to do a favor.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT SALEM, OHIO, by the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society.

TERMS.—$1,50 *per annum* payable in advance

☞Communications intended for insertion, to be addressed to MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor.

Orders for the paper and letters containing money in payment for the same, should be addressed to ANN PEARSON Publishing Agent, Salem, Columbiana Co., Ohio.

☞Money carefully enveloped and directed as above may be sent by mail at our risk.

☞We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti slavery truth with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Square (16 lines) three weeks,	$1,00
" " Each additional insertion,	,25
" " Six months,	4,00
" " One year,	6,00
Two Squares six months,	5,00
" " One year,	8,00
One Fourth Column one year, with privilege of changing monthly,	12,00
Half column, changing monthly,	20,00

☞Cards not exceeding eight lines will be inserted one year for $3,00; six months, $2,00.

J. HUDSON, PRINTER.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Mrs. M. C. K. Arter, Salineville, Ohio.
Mrs. C. L. Morgan, Sylvester, Green Co., Wis.
Phebe T. Merritt, Ionia, Michigan.
Adrian, Samuel Hayball, Michigan,
Livonia, Harriet Fuller "
Plymouth, Isaac N. Hedden, "
Ypsilanti, Samuel D. Moore, "
Union City, John D. Zimmerman, Michigan,
McRoy Grove, Tho's Fox, "
Battle Creek, Phebe H. Merritt, "
Bedford, Henry Cornell, "
Farmington, Abram Powers, "
Ann Arbor, R. Glazier, "
Edinburgh, Thomas C. Heighton, Ohio.
Joseph Puckett, Winchester, Indiana,
Wm. Hern, Brighton, Indiana.
G. L. Gale, Northport, Indiana.
Wm. Hopkins, Freemont, "
Elizabeth Morse, Angola, "
Henry Bowman, Johnstown, Barry Co. Mich.
Daniel Earle, Newton Falls, Ohio.

SALEM, JANUARY 12th, 1859.

J. & L. SCHILLING,
SALEM, OHIO,

RESPECTFULLY beg leave to announce the commencement of their

GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL SALES
OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

Which they now offer at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

In order to reduce the amount of Goods on hand before taking an account of stock, as well as to make room for our new Spring Goods, which will be forthcoming in due time upon the opening of the season. These Sales will continue for some SIX WEEKS, during which time it is our intention to close out a large lot of

Black and Fancy Dress Silks,

FRENCH MERINOS, COBERGS, De LAINES, De BERGS, GINGHAMS, CALICOES,

BROCHE AND WOOLEN SHAWLS,

CLOTH MANTLES, FURS, HOODS, GLOVES AND HOSIERY, BED BLANKETS, LADIES' AND CHILDRENS SHOES, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES SATINETTS, TWEEDS, JEANS, CARPETS, BONNETS AND BONNET RIBBONS &c., &c., all of which we now offer to the trade AT and NEAR COST, together with some

5000 YARDS OF REMNANTS,

To be sold irrespective of COST. Persons wishing to avail themselves of the above extra bargains, will do well to call soon, and by so doing save money, as we are determined to reduce stock.

Thankful to our numerous customers for the very liberal patronage extended us during the past year,

We remain yours truly,
J. & L. SCHILLING.

The Celebrated Steel Pens, No. 708,
Manufactured by Joseph Gillott, for sale whole sale and retail, by
J. M'MILLAN.
Salem, ..24, 1857.

Profitable Employment.

PLEASE READ THIS!

AGENTS WANTED.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS FOR 1859!!

All persons in want of employment will at once receive our Catalogue of Books for the New Year pre paid, by forwarding us their address. Particular attention is requested to the liberal offers we make to all persons engaged in the sale of our

Large Type Quarto Pictorial Family Bible,

WITH ABOUT 1,000 ENGRAVINGS!!

On receipt of the established price, Six Dollars, the Pictorial family Bible, with a well bound subscription book, will be carefully boxed and forwarded by express, at our risk and expense, to any central town or village in the United States, excepting those of California, Oregon and Texas.—Our books are sold only by canvassers, and are well known to be the most saleable.

Address, post paid,
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher.
No. 181 William St., N. Y.

VARIETY
AND
FANCY GOODS!!

BARR & EVANS

Offer, this fall, one of the Largest and Best selected Stock of Fancy and Variety Goods to be found in the Market, comprising all kinds of Fine Muslins, Chints, Paper Muslin, Ladies' and Children's Hoods, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Comforts, Laces, Edgings, Combs, Brushes, Silk, Patent Thread, Spool Silk and Cotton, Porte Monnaies, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Shetland Wool, Steel Pens and Pen Holders, Pencils, Gloves and Mittens, Silk and Cotton Velvet, Dress Fringe.

Buyers are invited to call and examine our Goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel assured they will find the Stock, as well assorted, and the prices as Low as any in town.

E. E. BARR, C. S. EVANS.
Four Doors West of Chessman & Wright's Hardware Store, Main Street, Salem, Ohio.

BOOKS, STATIONERY,
AND
WALL PAPER!!!
—OF—
J. M'MILLAN,
SALEM, COLUMBIANA CO., OHIO.

Has just recieved and offers for sale, on the lowest terms, for CASH, an immense stock of

Law, Medical, Scientific, Historical, Poetical,
AND
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS;

Bibles and Hymn Books, Juvenile Books in great variety, suitable for the "Little Ones at Home" of all ages; Gift Books in fancy binding; all the different Readers, Grammars, Arithmetics, Algebras, Philosophies, Chemistries, Geographies, Physiologies and other School Books used in this region; Blank Books, Pass Books and Memorandums of all sizes and varieties. Our stock of

Writing Paper

Comprises almost every size and variety of Foolscap, Letter and Note Paper, Plain, Fancy, Gilt, Ruled and Unruled, and is not equaled for quality or extent in eastern Ohio.

Our stock of Stationery contains all kinds of Plain, Fancy and Wedding Envelopes; Printers and Visiting Cards, Plain and Fancy; Drawing Paper of all Sizes, Draughting Paper in Roll, Tracing Cloth and Paper, Tissue Paper and Materials for Artificial Flowers, Lead Pencils, Card Pencils, Arnolds Ink, Blue, Black, Red, Indelible, Carmine, and India Ink, Inkstands for Desk or Pocket Purposes; Pocket Books, Wallets, Penholders, Pocket Knives, Portfolios, Bristol Board, Monochromatic Boards and Crayons, Paste Boards, Music Paper, Steel Pens, Copying Books and Copying Ink &c. Agent for SPENCERIAN PENMANSHIP.

A NEW LOT OF MY CELEBRATED
STEEL PENS No. 708.

A Large Supply of
Extra Fine GOLD PENS, all Warranted.

☞The attention of Writing Teachers and all others who want very Superior Writing Paper and Gold or Steel Pens is particularly requested.

☞Anything in the Book or Stationery line if not on hand, will be procured for customers at Publishers' prices.

In addition to the above, M'Millan's Book Store is the Emporium for

WALL AND WINDOW PAPER.

☞Teachers and country dealers will be supplied with School Books, Stationery, and Music Books at Wholesale.

☞*Goods, First Quality; Prices, as Low as can be afforded; and TERMS—CASH*☜

J. M'MILLAN.
SALEM, Ohio, October 30th, 1858.

THOMAS SHARP] [HENRY KING.

SALEM IRON WORKS,
Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio.
SHARP & KING,

Manufacturers of Improved Steam Engines for all purposes; Steam Boilers of every description; all kinds of Mill Gearing; Iron Planers; Engine Lathes, Upright Drills; Gear-cutting Machines, &c., &c.

Gear-cutting done to order on New and Improved principles.

We Manufacture "Superior Engines" and Machinery for Saw-Mills, with which ordinary hands can cut more Lumber, with less expense for operation and repairs, than can be done with any other kind of Mills.

Particular attention given to the construction of Machinery for Flouring Mills—both Steam and Water.

We have provided ourselves with a Gear-cutting Machine, which enables us to cut gearing 6½ feet in diameter—and under,—and 10 inch face,—and under—also to fill core wheels and dress the teeth with the same machine, which insures accuracy and uniformity in the teeth. Dressing cogs in this way is less expensive and more accurate than doing it by hand. We will warrant our gearing to run almost as still and smooth as belts. A good assortment of Gum Belting, always on hand at the lowest prices.

☞Cash paid for old Iron, Copper and Brass
March 28, 1857.—ly.

LARGE SALE
OF
GOODS BELOW COST
AND AT COST,
TO CLOSE OUT SUMMER STOCK
AT THE
SALEM EXCHANGE.
DRESS GOODS!!

Cheap Summer Silks, at 37 to 50cts. Berrages, that cost 37 at 25cts. Large Line of White and Drawer Goods from 6 to 50 cts.

PARASOLS BELOW COST.

Elegant White Counterpanes; Ready Made Clothing; Summer Coats, Pants and Vest. An entire suit for three dollars. Stockings and Gloves, from 6 to 12 cents per pair.

WANTED.

Wool, Sheep Pelts, Butter and Eggs, for Cash.
J. HEATON.
Sept. 4, 1858.

The United States Constitution and its
PRO-SLAVERY COMPROMISES.

The Constitution a Pro-Slavery compact, or, Extracts from the Madison Papers etc. Selected by Wendell Phillips. Third Edition, enlarged, 12mo. 208 pages. Just published by the American Anti-Slavery Society, and for sale at 21 Cornhill, Boston. Also, at the Anti Slavery Offices in New York and Philadelphia. Price, in cloth, 40cts.; in thick paper covers, 30 cts.

July 12th, 1858.

Copies of this work will be sent by mail on the receipt of its price and the amount of postage viz., thirty-seven cents for those in paper covers, fifty cents for those in cloth.

TRAVELING AGENTS WANTED!!
PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT!!

WE wish to engage a limited number of responsible Agents to travel and solicit orders for

Atwater's Patent First Premium
FIFTEEN AND TWENTY-FIVE DOLLAR
Family Sewing Machines,

The very best low priced Machine in the market, and fully equal to the high priced ones; as it is the most simple in its construction, reliable in its operation, and less liable to get out of order. A SALARY of $30 per month with all expenses, will be paid to only a limited number of Agents. For conditions and instructions in the business, address, with stamp enclosed.

I. M. DAGGETT & CO.,
No. 4 Wilson Lane, Boston, Mass.
Dec. 25, 1858.—8w.

BLANK DEEDS, Mortgages, Judgment Notes, Executions and Summons for sale at this Office.